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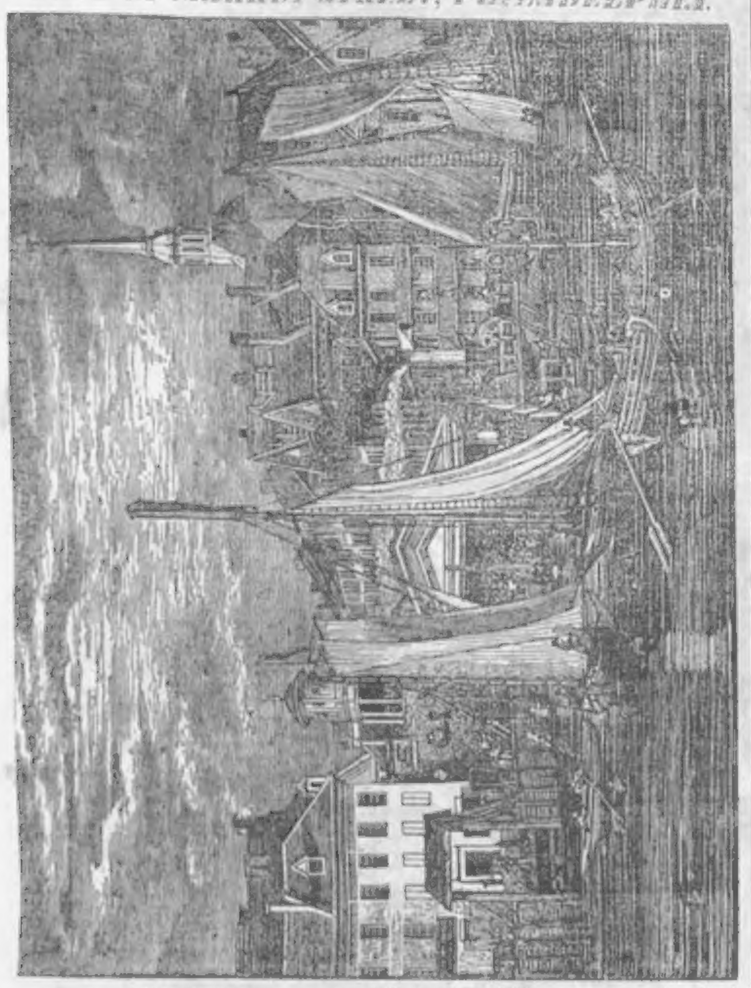
FOOT OF MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.



DESCRIPTION.

The view of the buildings and improvements at the foot of Market street, on the Delaware river, which is given in the above engraving, affords a flattering picture of the success which ever attends honest industry and enterprise. But little more than a century ago, upon this spot, which is now the seat of business, bustle and trade—where the transfer of property is unceasing, and the bell of intercourse with our neighbors across the water, incessantly clamoring—the primitive cattle strode along a high projecting and unimproved bank, and grazed listlessly at the silent river, disturbed only by a solitary skiff. Casting his eye east or west, to the north or the south, he saw nothing but a dense collection of foliage, with an opening here and there made by the axe of his neighbor, to afford room for a rude edifice of logs, and as he strided through the unbeaten Indian track, in search of his own cave, how distant from his thoughts was the brilliant scene which we of the present generation have before us! The rapid change is astonishing. Even our aged inhabitants gaze with wonder on the scene of life, which contrasts so strongly with the recollections of their early days.

The surface of Philadelphia was originally somewhat uneven and irregular, and the site seems only to have been chosen for a city, on account of the safe harbor which its eastern shore afforded to vessels during stormy seasons. Along the Delaware from the location of the present Navy Yard to Poole's Bridge, a bluff, twenty-five feet in height extended, which sloped westwardly, forming water courses into Dock creek and the neighborhood of Race street, which carried off the rain which fell on the bluff. The elevation of the bank was higher than the present Front street, as the houses first built on that street were below the then level, and protected by a wall in front, to prevent encroachments from rain and the side walk. Abundant evidence of this was furnished by the remains of those walls found during subsequent improvements.

The bluff it was the intention of William Penn to regulate and level, along the whole length of the city, to afford a beautiful promenade and a delightful prospect of the river and river scenery. Perhaps no man had ever more at heart a favorite project, than Penn had this. In his communications with his agents and friends, he ever spoke of it warmly, and with exulting pride, but with all his exertions he was never able to carry it into effect. The reservation of this promenade did not meet the approbation of the business population, who desired to erect edifices on the scite for greater convenience to the water, in their commercial business. In 1684, the first effort was made to induce the founder of the city to retract his original design. It was proposed by gentlemen who owned lots fronting the river, and warmly seconded by the constituted authorities. The appeals were resisted for a long time, but the importunities were continued from year to year, until an innovation was at length made. Penn gave way, it appears, because he was much in want of funds to prosecute other improvements, which could be obtained by renting out lots on the promenade, and in no other way. Notwithstanding he was thus induced by necessity to consent to the encroachments, he ever after regretted that he should have allowed the favorite project to be spoiled. In this regret, there are none who do not now join. An open walk along the river, from Vine to South street, guarded and planted with trees, would have made the city perhaps the handsomest in the world, and if attended with a slight inconvenience to men of business, that sacrifice, we presume, would be willingly made. The late benificent benefactor to the city, Stephen Girard, Esq. was deeply impressed with the importance of such an avenue in front of the city. His testaments, when fulfilled, will in a measure, meet the object of Penn, but the immense difficulties in the way of the execution of his design, owing to the number of substantial edifices now occupying the scite, will require very many years to overcome.

Penn was deceived by the representations of the interested persons who made this first innovation. They held out the idea that he would realise an immense profit by disposing of the front lots on ground rents of fifty years continuance, and some of them contracted, at the end of that term, to give him one third of such improvements as they might make. These promises, for a variety of reasons, were never fulfilled, or if fulfilled, the gain to Penn was very small, and in comparison with the immense loss he afterwards felt the city had sustained, absolutely nothing. The first privileges were granted to persons to whom the Proprietary was indebted; among them was Thomas Masters, who in 1702, built a stately house, five stories high from Water street, and three from Front, at the corner of Front and Market streets. This was the first house erected in the neighborhood, but it was speedily followed by others, generally, however, on a much smaller scale.

In the year 1705, Water street, or King street, as it was then called, in honor of the sovereign of England, was laid out and regulated. The erection of buildings was soon after prosecuted with much industry, and it speedily became the business part of the town. Merchants who owned stores, generally resided with their families in the upper parts of their dwellings, and so fashionable was this section of the city, that all the prominent Millinery stores were here located. Respectable parties and balls were frequently given in Water street!

In 1754, a house of great notoriety, known as the "London Coffee House," was erected at the corner of Front and Market street, and kept as a Hotel, by William Bradford. The sale of spirituous liquors was strictly forbidden, in the place of which hot coffee was the popular beverage. This house appears to have been extensively patronised, particularly by merchants, whose business was in the neighborhood, and these whose private residences were at some distance.

High street, in the vicinity of the river, appears not to have been intended by Penn, for a Market place. It was his object to make the centre of attraction to the people further west, so as to insure a more speedy settlement of the western part of the city. In this he was also frustrated. As early as 1705, a bell-staff was erected upon Market street hill, the bell attached to which, was rung upon the arrival of any produce for sale, and the inhabitants promptly collected to buy. Soon after, temporary shambles were erected, and these in time gave way to more substantial edifices, which have been continued to the present. The wooden shambles which constituted the Jersey Market, were removed in 1763.

Referring again to the plate after this brief view of the "olden time," the mind is almost bewildered at the busy and novel scene which the scite now presents. Of the brilliant display of life and animation which we find before us, it is impossible to give a graphic description with the pen; we shall therefore only notice a few of the more prominent objects, which are presented in the picture.

The house on the extreme left, on the south side of High street, and fronting the river, is a large three story building, occupied as a merchant's store, and connected with a Hotel, kept by Mr. Joseph Burr. A steamboat line to Camden, is connected with it, the starting point for which on the Delaware shore, may be seen immediately in front, where vehicles and passengers are represented as in waiting for the arrival of a boat. The wharf immediately adjoining on the left, is occupied by one of the Boston lines of packets.

The low building in the centre, is the Fish Market, erected many years since by the city authorities, for the convenience of persons trading in fish and fruits. At the proper season it is abundantly stocked with excellent fish of many species, from the river and the ocean. In the rear of this, at the top of the hill, a view is obtained of the Jersey Market, which at all seasons of the year, is plentifully filled with the produce of the old Court House, at the corner of Second and Market streets, which forms the eastern wing of what are called the "butcher's shambles," extending up to Eighth street. Connected with this Court House and the adjoining neighborhood, are many reminiscences of an exceedingly interesting character. From the porch in front, the celebrated Whitfield has frequently held forth to large congregations, assembled at a short notice, to hear and admire. Near at hand, in olden time, were a whipping-post and pillory—long since discarded by the good sense of the people—and a rude edifice, hired as a jail, to detain the unruly. These have now passed away, and with them also, nearly all recollection of their novelty.

Adjoining the Fish Market on the right, at Mr. Reeve's Ferry, is the steamboat "William Wray" at the wharf. This boat in conjunction with the "Philadelphia," another of the same character, plies incessantly between this wharf and Camden, the trade and intercourse between the two cities in the summer season, being sufficiently extensive to afford constant employment for them, as well as a number of others attached to other ferries. The house fronting the river, on the north side of Market street, is occupied as a Ferry House, by Mr. Isaac Reeves. It is a large and commodious four story building, admirably adapted to the convenience and comfort of travellers, and conducted on a scale of liberality and enterprise to elicit general approbation. Fronting this spacious building on the south and east, is a convenient balcony, from which a splendid view is obtained of the operations along the river. The eye ranges along the wharves from Kensington to the Navy Yard, extends to Windmill Island opposite, and the Jersey shore, and encompasses a scene of activity, intercourse and motion, such as few cities in the world present.

At this ferry the philosopher Franklin landed, upon his first arrival in this city.

In the back ground, immediately over Mr. Reeve's house, is seen the steeple of Christ Church, one of the oldest churches in the city. On the scite of this building a rough wooden edifice was erected, as a place of worship for the Episcopalians, soon after the landing of the first settlers. To this purpose the place has ever since been devoted. The steeple is remarkable for containing the only chime of bells in the city. Upon Sabbath mornings and other occasions, a variety of tunes are played upon them with remarkable accuracy. The musical chord is perfect, and the effect highly pleasing. These bells were imported from England, before the Revolutionary war. When the city was threatened with an invasion by the British army, they were deemed of so much value, that, lest they should fall into the hands of our enemies, they were taken down and sunk in the river.

The quantity of river craft seen in front of the picture, gives but a faint idea to the stranger, of the trade on our waters. Philadelphia perhaps, enjoys less foreign trade than one or two other cities, but the coasting business is immensely large, and gives employment to a vast number of vessels of all classes and descriptions. From Market street wharf the picture is at all times gay and pleasing. Steamboats and vessels are constantly passing and repassing, bearing away the produce of our city, and arriving with the luxuries of others—the merry song of the boatman is heard in unison with the stroke of his oar; the rattling of cordage, the unfurling of the sails, and the sonorous "ho! heave yo!" of the laborer on the wharf, introduce in the mind a train of reflections, replete with satisfaction and enjoyment, to those who delight in scenes of animation and excitement.

RIVER NIGER.—The Niger, a large river of Central Africa, celebrated for the uncertainty and mystery which prevailed for ages respecting its course and termination, a problem which has been but recently solved. Its source is in western Africa, near that of the river Senegal. In the upper part of its course it is called by the natives the Joliba, and in the lower part it is known by the name of the Quorra. The name of the Niger was given to it by Europeans, from the supposition that it was the same river mentioned by Herodotus, Ptolemy, and others. It is doubtful, however, whether its existence was known to the ancient geographers. To the moderns it was known but very imperfectly. By many it was believed to be a branch of the Nile, by others to lose itself, either in a lake, or in the sands of the deserts of Africa. Thus its source, as well as its course, remained in obscurity until the latter part of the 18th century, when an association was formed in Great Britain for the purpose of promoting discovery in Africa. In 1788, this society despatched John Ledyard, an American by birth, who had been round the world with Capt. Cook, and was a remarkably enterprising traveller. His instructions were to penetrate the interior from Egypt, in search of the Niger. He, however, unfortunately perished at Cairo, in Egypt, the same year. Other fruitless attempts were made by English travellers, proving fatal to themselves, and the course of this river remained in obscurity, no modern traveller having succeeded in reaching its banks. The honour of accomplishing this hazardous enterprise, was reserved for the celebrated Mungo Park, an Englishman, sent out by the association above referred to, in 1795. Landing on the western coast, he penetrated up the river Gambia, which he left at Medina. Having crossed the Senegal, he arrived soon after at Jarra, and taking a course southward or east, after great hardships, he at length arrived at the long sought for Niger, which he beheld flowing from west to east. From Sego, he continued his journey to Silla, along the bank of the Niger, where, finding himself exhausted and destitute, he determined on returning to England, were he arrived in December, 1797.

Park was sent out again, in 1805, by the African Association, to pursue his investigations respecting this river, but this second journey terminated fatally. He proceeded with a party to the banks of the Niger, a few miles below Sego, where he accomplished the building of a vessel, and embarked with four Europeans, the only survivors of his party, intending to descend the river to its mouth. From accounts afterwards received, it appeared that they were attacked by the natives at Boussa, and killed; the boat was lost, and Mr. Park was drowned in the river. Various expeditions since sent to Africa, to explore this river, have proved unsuccessful and fatal to the adventurers, until 1830, when two young men, Richard Lander and his brother John, were sent out by the British government, (Richard Lander having formerly accompanied Captain [illegible] in a similar undertaking.) They landed at Badagry, on the west coast of Africa, and proceeded over land to Boussa, on the Niger, whence they ascended to Yaoorie. They then descended the river, and finally reached the sea by a mouth of the Niger, which had been before known as the river Nun, thus having had the honor of deciding a question that had perplexed geographers for ages. The course of the Niger is nearly north-east from its sources to Timbuctoo, soon after which it is believed to turn to the south-east, until it reaches Yaoorie; thence its course varies from south-east to south-west, flowing into the Bight of Benin, (a part of the Gulf of Guinea.) It is supposed to have several mouths, although but one is known. Its course has been traced for 2,000 miles, a considerable part of which is navigable for steamboats, through a rich and populous country, and its whole length is probably three thousand miles.

From the Casket.

THE MUSIC OF NATURE.

There's music in the carol of the bird,
When soaring heavenward, upon dewy wings,
He seems aware, his matin song is heard
By one, the ruler of Terrestrial things.
There's music in the murmur of the stream,
When the light Zephyr drives the wavelet on,
When mirror like, it images the beam,
Which is refulgent of the morning sun.

There's music in the cascade's lively roar,
When melted snow, has swelled the crystal rills.
There's sullen music, when the rocky shore
Resists old ocean's maddning wave of pride.
There's tender music in the whispering breeze
Which to the soul soft pensive pleasures brings,
When sighing wildly through the forest trees,
Or when it rouses with its airy wings.

A strain seraphic, from the wind's eye string.
There's pleasant music in the wild bee's hum,
When sucking sweets from every little flower.
The smallest fly, or insect, is not dumb,
There's music likewise in the falling shower.
There's pensive music in the dropping leaf,
Sent from the power by Autumn's chilling blast:
It tells to all that beauty's lot is brief,
That youth's gay spring is soon and quickly passed.

There's music when all nature is at war,
Music, which power and sheamy grandeur hath,
When the deep thunder peal is heard afar,
Sending the lightning in its airy path,
Oft times a herald of its Maker's wrath.
There's music in the earthquake's deafning groan
When thickening sighs the simplest hearts speak
When the tossed waves, as if in wrath, moan,
When cities tremble, trees uprooted fall.

There's music, melody, to the artless song,
No matter their face, or instrument of art,
When echo, list'ning wafts the sound along,
Which pierces most whilst it soothes the heart.
What gives the warbler from his place of birth,
Such heartfelt pleasure as some plaintive lay,
Recalling dreams, and visions passed away?
Or sung by friends, when happiness and mirth
Reigned undisturbed round his father's hearth.

No thrilling tremp inspires the frail one's heart
In danger's hour, to conquer, or to die;
Nor the wild war song can alone impart
Strength to his arm and vengeance to his eye,
The Norman* conqueror had no stirring drum
To rouse his heart to war beyond recall,
The cry of Hells struck the Saxon chords,
Urging the foe to high, and knightly deed,
To win a kingdom, or to fall and bleed.

There's music in the infant's joyous laugh,
When love, affection in the eye appears,
Ere from the sin's born cup they quaff
A draught of sorrow to last ever years.
From woman's ruby lip 'tis sweet to hear,
A lay of hope, in dark misfortune's hour,
Making dull grief and sorrow disappear,
As if some seraph with his harp was near,
With magic strain to charm the listning ear.
No one but God could give the voice such pow'r.

AVON BARD.

*William the Conqueror at the battle of Hastings.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

IVAN VEJEEGHEN,

Or Life in Russia. Two volumes. Carey & Lea Philadelphia.

This is one of the most extraordinary productions which has emanated from the press for a long time, and one which we are sure, will obtain a circulation and popularity equal to any of the most popular novels of the day. In Russia the work obtained an unbounded popularity; and the same may be said of the translations, which were published in France, Germany, and England. The design of the gifted author of this production is, to portray life and manners in Russia; contemplate the social condition of the several orders of people of which this vast empire is composed, and to exhibit human nature under different circumstances, in various positions, and as acting in diversified situations. This attempt of the author has been completely successful; and although we could point out some defects in the book, (and what book is there without its defects?) still its intrinsic merits so far overbalance its faults, that we are disposed to give to it our most unqualified approbation. We have seldom perused a work that has afforded us more entertainment. After commencing the first volume, it was not long before the absorbing interest became so strong, as to hold us riveted until we had finished the last chapter of the second volume. It abounds with the most curious observations, witty and amusing anecdotes, and correct delineations of character. We are introduced into the company of a numerous variety of persons, and are made acquainted with many secrets in human conduct, which we believe are not altogether peculiar to the Russian people. But instead of detaining our readers with our own reflections, we shall, for their entertainment, present them with a chapter from the first volume, which will not only amuse, but give them some idea of the style and manner of the author.

A. C. D.

Boarding-school Examination.—A Tempter—New friend of my Aunt—Symptoms of first Love—Departure from Moscow.

The age of childhood passes away rapidly. I grew up to be a stripling in my aunt's house, learned my lessons, kicked up dusts in the boarding school, and had not time to observe what was passing at home: therefore I shall say nothing about it. The time approached of the usual show-trial in the boarding-school, and of dismission from the upper class in which I was one of the best scholars. The oldest of us was not more than seventeen years of age; but we all thought ourselves qualified to fill the first stations in the empire, and lamented the time which we lost, not in learning, but which might have been spent in serving for an officer's rank.* With impatience we waited for the examination, of which notices had been sent to the parents two weeks previous. The preparations were begun. Each teacher had so many questions and answers given him, in which he had to drill us every day, and to accustom us by conventional marks to know what answers to give, in case any of the by-standers should put questions, for which ready made answers were not at hand. For instance, all the buttons on the coat and waist-coat of the teacher of languages, denoted the parts of speech and the grammar rules. All their motions had a particular meaning. The nose of the professor of fortification was equivalent to a bastion, his mouth to the ditch of a fortress, his teeth to palisades, his chin to the glacis, his eyes to the flèches, his neck to a tete du pont, &c.—The head of the teacher of geography represented the universe: the crown of his head denoted the zenith; his chin, the nadir; his cheeks the polar circles, his nose the ecliptic, his skin the first meridian, his mouth the ocean, his eyes the fixed stars, &c. &c. Besides the teachers, the scholars were also taught to assist their comrades by means of signs. M. Lebrilliant prepared certificates for every scholar, to be presented to their parents, relative to their conduct. A good or bad certificate of behaviour and application to study, was to depend on the progress and morals of the scholars, but on the rank, wealth, liberality and the degree of attachment shewn by the parents and relations to the children. He, from whom M. Lebrilliant had the greatest expectations, received the best certificate; but, as it was not to be supposed that there would be no truants and idlers, the bad certificates were allotted to those children whose parents were absent, to orphans, for whom their guardians, as usual, cared but little, and to two poor boarders whom Monsieur Lebrilliant educated out of charity, as he said, though perhaps more with a view to get a name for magnanimity and generosity. All the scholars who were to get rewards, (bought of course with their own money,) and those who were to receive good certificates, were told beforehand, by way of secret, and instructed to invite as many of their relations and acquaintances as possible. At length, when all the preparations were completed, began the show.

The hall was crowded with visitors, public functionaries, ladies, and people who were on friendly terms with Monsieur Lebrilliant. The exhibition was opened with a speech in the French language, delivered by me with the greatest confidence. The oration was composed by Abbe Pretatout, and corrected and improved by all the teachers of the school, including even the teacher of calligraphy. For the preference shewn me, my aunt presented Madame Lebrilliant with a piece of silk stuff, and some arsheens† of lace which she had got in a present from Prince Tchvanoff. The trial of the grown-up scholars went on in a perfectly satisfactory manner—thanks to the conventional signs. Many of the visitors who were friends of our teachers, gave us difficult questions, the answers to which we knew before, and inexperienced parents were astonished at our acquirements. But there were among us some impenetrable blockheads, whom it was impossible to teach their exercise, or to beat into their thick sculls either the ready-made questions and answers, or the conventional signs, and this occasioned some very strange misunderstandings and mistakes. For instance, the son of a head-secretary‡ was asked—"What sort of occupation or profession turns over the most ready money in the empire?" In vain the teacher of statistics put his hand into his side-pocket, which by previous agreement, denoted trade; the youth, by having heard from his parents reflections upon the same subject, and thinking that he was giving a pertinent answer, said—"Lawsuits!" The company could not help laughing, and the father of the youth concealed his face with his handkerchief, as if he was wiping off the perspiration. Another scholar, the son of a rich and haughty lawyer, was asked, "What are active verbs in the Russian language?" He held his peace. His father getting out of humor, said to him: "Vanya, you surely have not forgotten here what you learned before you left home?" Some one whispered into Vanya's ear, and he answered—"Our active verbs are *lgat* and *brat*," (to lie and grasp.) This again raised a burst of laughter from all the corners of the room, and the proud lawyer looked blue with vexation. M. Lebrilliant, to avoid further perplexities, took the examination into his own hands. He did the business so neatly, that all answered admirably, to the great satisfaction of the mammas and aunts. Here are some specimens of Monsieur Lebrilliant's pedagogical talents. "How do you call the principal city in Spain?" asked Mons. Lebrilliant, "Isn't it Madrid?" "Madrid," answered the scholar. "Very well; but on what river does it lie? Isn't it on the Manzanarios?" "Madrid lies on the river Manzanarios," answered the scholar quickly and loudly. "Very well, very well, sit down." "Now tell me, you Master M. M. is it with justice that the Volga is called the largest river in European Russia?" "The largest river in European Russia is the Volga," answered the scholar in a trice. "Very well, excellent. Tell me Master N. N. who was the first Roman emperor, when Augustus took upon himself the first imperial dignity?" "Augustus," answered the scholar. "Very well," said Monsieur Lebrilliant. In this way all the scholars gave satisfactory answers to Monsieur Lebrilliant's questions, and tender loving parents agreed unanimously, that their children were taught excellently at the boarding-school, and, if they fell sometimes into inaccuracies, it was entirely owing to other people not knowing how to examine them with so much tact as the learned Monsieur Lebrilliant.

The examination lasted two hours; after this the rewards and certificates were distributed by sound of trumpets and cymbals, and we went away with our parents. The gentlemen, that is to say, friends of the proprietor of the boarding-school and of the teachers, who assisted them to examine us on the plan of conventional signs, and the humble domestic friends of the rich parents, remained to dine with Monsieur Lebrilliant, for which, the day previous, baskets had been sent with wine from several houses. For three successive days there was no teaching in the boarding-school, because the teachers needed repose after their exertions. Although I had already gone through the course of studies pursued in the boarding-school, yet, by the advice of Abbe Pretatout, I was to continue to take lessons till it should be considered what to do with me. I overheard from the other room the reasons given by the Abbe for this measure. "Let Vanya go to the boarding-school," said the Abbe. "It will cost you nothing. You know the prince pays for all. For the sciences he does not want it; but, if kept at home, he might learn what he should not know. Youth is full of curiosity and meddling, and our Vanya was always knowing and quick-sighted beyond his years. Do you understand me? We will soon find some employment for him." "Be it so as you propose," answered my good aunt; "I am ready to do any thing, from love to him."

As soon as my class companions left the boarding-school, I reckoned myself before all the rest, and entirely left off learning. During school-hours I employed myself in reading books, which we procured from a general acquaintance of the boarding school, Luke Ivanovcetch Vorovanteen. He was not acquainted with my aunt, and my comrades introduced me to him. Luke Ivanovcetch lived opposite to our boarding-school, and was on friendly terms not only with M. Lebrilliant, but with all the teachers; and on that account, when the lessons were over, they permitted the scholars to go to his house, and to remain there sometimes till midnight. Luke Ivanovcetch taught us to play at the different games of cards, faro and shtoss;* permitted us to smoke tobacco, treated us with wine, punch, and spirits, and entertained us with stories of his love-adventures. He had a small library of prohibited books; and every thing obscene which fell into his hands, both in prose and verse, was copied into his small collection of manuscripts. Some port-folios were filled with engravings and drawings, which he certainly would never have ventured to shew to any body but to inexperienced youths, and to friends who were as great reprobates as himself. In his conversations with us, he never failed to laugh at all the civil and religious duties of mankind, at the obligation of relative ties, and the respect due to parents: in a word, at every thing which good people regard as sacred. Luke Ivanovcetch kept a steady eye on our inclinations, gradually excited our passions, inflamed our desires, and unceasingly insisted that the chief end of man is pleasure, and that in aiming at any particular end, the shortest and surest methods are always the best. According to the rules of Mr. Vorovanteen, there was only one duty of children to parents, and that was, to persuade in their presence the character which pleased them best. Sincerity to one's parents and old people in general, he treated [illegible] and [illegible] Vorovanteen cloaked his hellish rules under the denomination of *the new philosophy*; and under the name of the *laws of nature* and *the rights of man*, he sowed the seeds of unbelief in inexperienced minds, and made us think that we were on a footing with the brutes. His ideas pleased us exceedingly, because we found in them every thing which flattered our selfish propensities, and shewed them off in a favorable point of view. We regarded ourselves as philosophers of the eighteenth century, and all who did not think like us and Mr. Vorovanteen, we called barbarians and ignoramuses. Vorovanteen knew all the scandalous anecdotes of the best families, and by exposing the nakedness of the parents before the eyes of their offspring, he obliterated from their hearts every trace of attachment and respect towards their elders. He lived upon play and all sorts of manœuvring; lent money to the heirs of rich people, gained it back from them at cards, traded in billets and things which he bought upon credit in the shops, and acted in the capacity of pimp and general agent for intrigues, both to old and young, men and women.

All the town knew Vorovanteen; and although he did not shew himself in decent families on days when they had company, he was very frequently applied to for advice and assistance by people of rank and fortune. Luke Ivanovcetch was about forty years of age, of a small figure and thin habit of body. His hair was reddish, his face pale covered with wrinkles and carbuncles, the primary consequences of debauchery. He always winked with his eyes, and this suspicious manner of his was apt to excite an unfavorable impression against him. Vorovanteen boasted that he had already initiated a whole generation in the rules of his new philosophy; and, in reality, the greatest scape-graces and debauchees in the metropolis had been his friends from their early years. But not one of them escaped from under his wing gratis; he assisted them to squander their money, and was the first to take advantage of their ruin. Upright people called Vorovanteen *a demon*, young people called him a *jolly fellow*, and inexperienced youth, as already mentioned, esteemed him *a philosopher*. In the journals of the police he was known under the names of a *false player* and a *jobber*.

Luke Ivanovcetch attached himself particularly to me, prophesying that I would be a great philosopher, and attain the highest degree of riches and renown. He never in my presence spoke ill of my aunt, knowing my affection for her; only he forbade me to tell her any thing about our acquaintance, alleging that he was a personal enemy of prince Tchvanoff and of Plaiscereen, who might give her a bad character of him, and she, from female credulity, might put an end to our intimacy. Vorovanteen, besides, gave me money for play and for my other wants, and called me by no other name than his younger brother. I was a sort of second landlord in his lodgings; came whenever I liked, did whatever I chose, and, although he was not at home, gave orders to his servants. I treated my companions at his expense, and disposed of his property as if it was my own. Is it to be wondered that this behaviour on the part of Vorovanteen made me believe that he loved me merely for my personal qualities? This very idea attached me to him. I even prided myself upon this preference. We had no secrets between us, and at his request, I told him my adventures, the miseries of my childhood, my meeting with my aunt, and at last shewed him the lucky mark by which she was convinced that I was her nephew. I thought that, at the time of my disclosure, Vorovanteen loved me still more tenderly. He was the first to whom I laid myself open in that respect.

In the mean time, there appeared very frequently among my aunt's visitors, a personage who had occupied an important situation in Petersburgh, which having resigned, he had come to Moscow, in order to enjoy the *otium cum dignitate* afforded him by a fortune acquired (no matter how) during his long service. Mr. Grabeelen was about fifty years of age, but was lusty and vigorous beyond his years. He was proud, daring in his words and actions, capricious, and by his behaviour frequently brought tears into my aunt's eyes. He made himself completely master of the house, stationed there his own servants and forbade my aunt to receive any visitors without his permission, except some elderly musicians. Grabeelen would not hear, nor turn about, nor make any reply, if he was not styled "your excellency." Semen Semenovetch and Abbe Pretatout durst not shew their faces in our house, and Prince Tchvanoff was the only man who came on the old footing. My aunt called him her godfather and benefactor, and Grabeelen did not dare to oppose the prince, but, on the contrary, seized the opportunity to establish a close friendship with him. The two old men would spend a great deal of time in talking upon politics: my aunt meanwhile would slip away to her neighbor's, a female friend, who lived in the other half of the house, where she was sure to find Semon Semenovetch, or some other of her former acquaintances. The affairs of the empire, in which the old man had no longer any participation, would interest their attention to such a degree, that, in the heat of their disputes and arguments, they did not trouble their heads about my aunt's absence. At any rate, from the time of Grabeelen's appearance, every thing was turned topsy-turvy in the house: the musical *soirees* were given up, and in general a sort of monotony reigned in place of the former cheerfulness. I was particularly affected by the change. Grabeelen behaved to me very superciliously, hardly deigned to look upon me, quarrelled with me for every immaterial word and for every free action, and did not like that, according to my former practice, I should mingle in the conversation. I accordingly shunned his presence, and, under the pretence of occupation at the boarding-school, almost lived with Vorovanteen.

Vorovanteen introduced me at the house of some of his acquaintances, where, without further ceremony, I was invited to sing, sup, and dance. I visited more frequently than others, an intimate female acquaintance of his, who had a pretty daughter. Matrena Ivanovna Shtoseen, a widow of five-and-thirty, cheerful and volatile, loved the amusements of society, gaiety and card-playing. She had an extensive circle of acquaintances among the clerks and public officers, and the small country-gentry. Her husband, in his lifetime, had held a lucrative office, and after his death, she succeeded to a house and considerable property. Almost every evening, a number of visitors, both gentlemen and ladies, used to assemble at her house, to play at cards and talk about affairs in general. They began with round games, but ended always with faro.—Groonya,* her daughter, who was in her fifteenth year, passed for a beauty. She was of a pensive turn, spent the greater part of her time alone in her own room, reading sentimental romances, and was profoundly versed in the passion of the young Werter, and *la nouvelle Eloise*. I had an opportunity of conversing with her very frequently, when her mother superintended the marking at cards or was taken up at faro. I very soon got upon friendly terms with Groonya, and after some disputes upon morals and Philosophy, we agreed to open a correspondence with one another upon sundry philosophical subjects, in order to perfect ourselves in the French language and in wisdom. But wisdom does not love to mingle in the affairs of young gentlemen with young ladies. Our philosophical letters soon assumed a tone similar to that of the affectionate Saint Preux and the tender-hearted Julia, and, without knowing the why or the wherefore, we fell desperately in love with one another, and meditated schemes of future bliss. Of course Vorovanteen was my confidant in this love affair. He circumvented me; inflamed my inexperienced heart with hopes and descriptions of the happiness of being loved, and advised me how to behave towards Groonya.

"The elasticity of the young mind gathers fresh strength under difficulties, which older and more experienced people give up all hopes of surmounting. It is only amidst gratifications and indulgences that the young mind loses its strength and is induced to rest on its leading-strings. But youth, left to its own resources, either fails in the attempt or exerts all its powers of action with uncommon vigor. I have already mentioned that I was regarded from my very childhood as wise beyond my years. My physical constitution was also developed at an extremely early age, in the midst of all the comforts of life: so that at seventeen, I looked like a youth of twenty. The passions boiled strongly within my breast, a thousand desires agitated my thoughts, but no one passion ruled me exclusively. Sometimes by looking at a grandee of state with his stars and ribbands, or at a general with a splendid uniform, I was filled for some days with ambition, and formed plans for attaining honors. Another time, brilliant equipage, rich dress and elegant house, extinguished all sparks of ambition, and begat a desire of wealth. I was buried in contemplating how I might acquire an immense fortune in the shortest space of time. Sometimes the desire of fame domineered in my soul, and then I would devise projects how I would have myself spoken about and written about in the face of the world. At last the sight of a charming woman going about arm in arm, with a gentleman, would excite in my breast a wish to be in the same predicament, and I would think of love and marriage. My passions shifted about with the impressions which I received, without leaving any traces of those which they succeeded in my heart. I endeavored to convince myself that I was in love; to think that I ought to be in love; that it was impossible for me not to be in love. Groonya was beautiful and wise, or at least engaging for me in her conversation, which displayed a considerable acquaintance with French romances. She loved me, and, in my imagination, I added to her real good qualities all possible perfections, and formed in my mind a *beau ideal* which I was pleased to call Groonya. Constraining myself to think of love, I continually mused upon Groonya, and, on all occasions, sought food for my passion. If, in the course of my walks, I heard a peasant on horseback or in a cart, singing the song, "Otchee, moye otchee, swee yasnaya otchee!" ("Eyes, my eyes, ye bright eyes!") I immediately recalled to my memory the deep azure eyes of my Groonya. If I heard any body saying of a woman; "Ah, what a dear creature!" I would say to myself; "But my Groonya is much dearer!" If it was said of any one that he was fortunate in his wife, I would think: "and I shall be much more fortunate with my dear Groonya." In a word, Groonya was continually in my heart and soul, and I endeavored to make her so in my eyes and mouth: for this purpose, if I was not able to be at her house, I would go to Vorovanteen's, to whom I could speak boldly of my love.

But, in their fifteenth year, city-bred girls are no longer children: Groonya loved me more in her heart than in her imagination. She taxed her ingenuity in applying to me the names of heroes and names of tenderness which made a conspicuous figure in romances. Her heart was fully occupied with me. She would spend the night without sleeping and in tears, if she did not see me for a whole day. When I could not be with her, I was obliged, at least, to pass the window, and make the usual signal with my hand, that I was satisfied with her, and had received her letter. When we were alone, our greatest pleasure consisted in looking one another in the face, squeezing one another's hands, and repeating a thousand times previously repeated expressions of endearment, which appeared novelties to us, or at least to her. Groonya loved to stroke my chubby, rosy cheeks, with her hand, while I played with her soft arms. It is to be understood, as a matter of course, that I bound myself a thousand times to marry no one but her: while she took the same obligation on her part towards me. But *when* and *how*, we did not take into consideration. It appeared to us to be a very common affair, to marry, and live like singing-birds. I impatiently waited for permission to give up my visits to the boarding-school, and get rid of the name of school-boy: accordingly I resolved to petition my aunt to that effect.

One day after dinner, when my aunt appeared more cheerful than usual, I proceeded to fulfil my intention. "My dear aunt," said I, "it is of no use to continue paying for me at the boarding-school. I have, my finger ends every thing which is taught there, and am only losing my time to no purpose, hearing over and over again what I knew long ago. I speak French like a native, understand German very tolerably, dance with ease, and of history, geography and other sciences I know as much as my masters: besides, by your kindness, I have become a tolerable musician. What more do I want? I am neither able nor willing to become a teacher, and for a man of the world I am already too learned. You know a great many people of rank and consequence: call them all over in your mind, and tell me which of them knows more than I do? Would it not be better for me to employ myself at home, in the improvement of my mind by reading, and at the same time seek my fortune in the service or in any way agreeable to you? Consider of it, aunt; and I beg you will not listen to that bear, Grabeelen, who only counsels you to send me to the boarding-school, in order to get rid of my presence." I noticed that my aunt's face grew red at these last words. "Do as you like, Vanushka," said she: "I do not wish you to be under constraint. I myself see that you are wiser than all my acquaintance." "Therefore to-morrow is to be the last day that I shall go to the boarding-school." "The last day," repeated my aunt; only you need not mention it to Grabeelen. You can keep to your own apartment when he is with me, or go out." "Excellent!" With grateful feelings I embraced my aunt, and, the same day, gave notice to M. Lebrilliant that I was not to continue any longer at his boarding-school. As he had a half year's advance for my board, and we did not ask the money back, he was quite satisfied, and gave me such a splendid certificate on a large sheet of parchment, that, if credit were to be given to the half of what was written on it, I might be reckoned on a par with the seven sages of Greece. My aunt and I sincerely believed every thing that was written in the certificate: she, because she loved me to distraction, and I, because I had not hitherto met with a man who merited my respect for his knowledge and abilities.

My readers probably have already observed, that no mention has hitherto been made of any one giving me lessons in religion, morality, or the improvement of the heart. To account for this, they must recollect, that I was at first in the very lowest rank of society, from whence I was raised, all at once, to a level with people of rank and wealth. In the first mentioned condition, the improvement of man's moral nature is never thought of, people being content with having their servants taught the mechanical use of their corporal functions, as dogs are taught to carry a burden; in the other condition alluded to, they are entirely taken up with making a boy a man, exactly similar to those who by birth or riches have a right to live in what is called the great world. But, as in the higher circles neither religion nor philosophy is ever talked of, as no attention is paid either to learned people, or the sciences or moral conduct; the French language, dancing, and a knowledge of the practices of high life, are all that constitute the standard of excellence. For this alone money is paid to the French teachers, and they do no more than what is required of them. I must candidly confess that M. Lebrilliant was not in the least to blame during the time that I spent in his boarding-school, for not giving me the smallest idea of the duties of a man and a citizen; for nobody asked him to do it, and it is not the business of a well-bred person to incumber himself with attending to what nobody asks him. To fulfil one's duty conscientiously, is a practice confined to the middle classes, who in the great world are called *la mauvaise compagnie*.*

I had scarcely enjoyed a month of liberty, when grief broke in upon my sweet inactivity. One evening when Mrs. Shtoseen was playing at cards, and I, as usual, sought an opportunity of speaking with Groonya alone, a maid-servant whispered in my ear to go straight into the young lady's bed-room. I found Groonya in tears. She told me that her mother was going with her to Orenburg, in order to succeed to some property left by a cousin-german of her husband. This respectable cousin was at first Secretary for the salt-department,† and after that superintendant of the market for bartering with the Kirgheez-Tartars. He passed for a very poor man all his life, and had received, on several occasions, pecuniary assistance from government, on account of his insufficient income; but after his death, when his property was sealed up,‖ bank-receipts and bills were found for more than half a million of roubles. In his life-time he never heard of or from any of his relations, and indeed Mr. Shtoseen on several occasions kept out of his way, when he wanted assistance: but no sooner was there any scent of his inheritance, than up started some dozens of relations, who, in honor of the memory of the deceased, went to law with one another. The departure of Mrs. Shtoseen was fixed to take place within a week, and her return at an indefinite term. After weeping together, we renewed our bonds of eternal love and fidelity, and agreed to write one another every post, till I should find an opportunity for setting off to Orenburg. I made that promise to Groonya without thinking how I should perform it. Next day I related every thing to my friend Vorovanteen, who immediately promised to assist me throughout, and even to take me to Orenburg, where, according to his advice, it behoved me to follow up my addresses to Groonya, to marry her, and in quality of heir to the rich Krigheezian superintendant, to sue for my share in a court of law, if Mrs. Shtoseen would not give up the inheritance by fair means; Groonya, according to law, being nearest of kin to her father.

In the meantime, Grabeelen learned somehow that I had left the boarding-school; and, as he had formerly driven me out

its special protection, promising at the same time all possible advantages in the service. My aunt equipped me for the road, and filled my pocket-book pretty handsomely. Even Grabeelen made me a present of fifty silver roubles. The good old gentleman, prince Tchernoff, who had never broken off from visiting my aunt daily, also gave me money, and a letter of recommendation to the Governor. After bidding adieu to my aunt, I seated myself in the carriage with Vorowaleen's friend, and he himself waited us beyond the barrier. I was just like a man in a fever, from the ebullition of opposite feelings—love to my aunt, commisseration and grief that I was leaving her, on the one hand; and on the other, the joyful hope of meeting again with Grooova, of marrying her, and the delightful idea of acquiring wealth and envy. The scattering of the attention by the variety of objects on the road, quieted my spirits a little, but involuntarily I always thought more of my aunt than of Grooova.

From the United States Gazette.

BOUDET'S LA BELLE NATURE.

Say have you seen La Belle Nature!
A fairy image, in its lightness!
The dazzling grace and winning feature,
Rise seraph-like in starry brightness.

As Heav'n's exalt'ness spirit blest,
She even like an angel seemeth:
With marble limbs and snow like breast,
And sunny smile which sweetly beameth.

In her behold the claims to bird
While rapture seizes on the soul!
The *beau ideal* of the mind,
The fair, the pure, the beautiful!

We breath a holier atmosphere,
We rise in loftiness of feeling;
Even virtue's self becomes more dear
With all her graces o'er us stealing!

Type of the pure, for earth too fair,
Thy home shall be the deep blue skies!
No likeness can to thee compare,
The very Eve of Paradise.

Then go and see La Belle Nature,
A fairy image in its lightness!
The dazzling grace and winning feature,
Rise seraph-like in starry brightness. W.

Evening Post.

Saturday, Oct. 20th.

Terms of this paper $2 per annum, in advance—Six months' subscription $1 25.—No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, nor discontinued while any arrearages are unpaid, unless at the option of the publisher.

SATURDAY, Oct. 13.—PICKPOCKETS.—There is at present a gang of these fellows prowling about our city, and infesting every public place where half a dozen persons are expected to congregate, relieving the unwary of those indispensables, called pocket-books, and it may not be amiss for gents, who are in the habit of attending either of our places of public amusement, during the present excitement, to leave those portable articles at home. A number of gentlemen had their pocket-books stolen at the Chesnut street theatre, last evening, and one his watch. A youth about 25, named Isaac Thomas, who had resided eight years at the Sing Sing country seat, *New York*, was caught in the act of escaping with the contents of a spectator's pocket, consisting of a book, in which were 150 dollars, segar box, &c., and when he found he was likely to be detected, he dropped the book, but the police were too cunning for him, and this morning brought him before the Mayor, who committed him for trial.

During the existence of the plague in Philadelphia, about forty years since, when something like five thousand were buried in "Potter's Field," in three months, out of the sight of the living—one poor man, who was almost dead a few hours before, when the cart called to take away his corpse, the undertaker thinking of course, that he was quite dead now, crawled to the window and in a low, hollow voice, told them—"*He was not quite dead yet, but to call the next day.*" They did call and took his corpse for burial.

A southern paper describes a mode of trickery employed in the sale of lands supposed to contain gold, which is quite equal to any thing in the "wooden nutmeg" and "notion" line. The process is called "*salting*," which consists in sprinkling judiciously a few penny weights of gold in places which have all other signs of containing the precious metal, except the gold itself. When the lucky spot is pointed out to the gold hunter, and it is "panned" as the term goes, particles of gold, *salted* in a proper way, are of course discovered, and the land is bid for accordingly. A gentleman not long since bid several hundred dollars for a small tract, and after putting twelve hands to work for thirty days, extracted about *thirteen* dollars worth, being we suppose, about as much as the seller of the land thought necessary for bait. It being impossible to prove the deception, there is no remedy, but to be less free in tasting the "salt" of the earth.

It is stated in the Lexington Observer of the 10th inst. that at the race field, the preceding Saturday, a young man was shot and mortally wounded with a pistol ball. He died the next day. The person who shot him, Mr. Thomas Jones, immediately surrendered himself to the officers of justice, but, adds the Observer, it is not believed that he intended to shoot Grooms, but to defend himself against the attack of several others that were at the time menacing and pursuing him. Between Grooms and Jones there appears to have been no ill-will, and the conduct of Grooms was by no means censurable, and it is supposed his object was to interfere in behalf of Jones.

The Washington Globe states that the Indian war has finally terminated—that a treaty has been effected with the Winnebagoes, by which the United States have acquired 3,000,000 acres of land—that another treaty has been effected with the Sacs and Foxes, by which we become possessors of a tract of 6,000,000 acres. It further states that Black Hawk and his two sons, the Prophet, Napope, and five others, principal warriors of the hostile bands, are to be detained as hostages, during the pleasure of the President. All the other prisoners have been delivered up to the friendly Sacs and Foxes.

At a stated meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the district of the Northern Liberties, held at the Commissioner's Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 2d inst. the following appropriations were made to the fire department of the district:—

HOSE COMPANIES.	
Northern Liberties,	$300
United States,	300
Lafayette,	300
Humane,	300
ENGINE COMPANIES.	
United States,	300
Northern Liberties,	300
America,	300
Humane,	300
Friendship,	300
	$1800

EPISCOPAL.—On the 17th the Triennial Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, commenced in the city of New York. This will probably be one of the most important sessions which that body has ever held. The question of the resignation of Bishop CHASE, of Ohio, will be discussed, and probably with much earnestness, as it is said to involve an important question in the government of the Church.

The following Rev. gentlemen await consecration to the Episcopal office, viz: the Rev. Mr. MCILVAINE, of Brooklyn, N. Y. as Bishop of Ohio; the Rev. Mr. SMITH, as Bishop of Kentucky; Rev. M. G. W. BRAND, of Boston, as Bishop of Vermont. This will attract much attention to the proceedings of the body.

COAL TRADE OF THE LEHIGH.—Coal despatched from Mauch Chunk for the week ending Oct. 13, 1832—

47 boats, carrying	- - - -	1,685 tons.
1481 do. do.	- - - -	60,963
1528 Total.	Total,	62,548

COAL TRADE OF THE SCHUYLKILL.—Descended last week with coal—

236 boats, carrying	- - - -	8,143 tons.
3995 do. per last report,	- -	140,000
4221 Total.	Total,	148,143

Extract of a letter dated Lexington, (Missouri,) September 23:—"The mountain company passed through here yesterday, with 150 mules loaded with beaver fur, each carrying 300 lbs. They had a brush with the Black Feet, and had seven men killed and several wounded. Scoblette, the principal of the company was heavily wounded in the arm and shoulder, but appears to be doing well.

We have received no information from which we can ascertain the positive result of the Ohio elections. Both parties claim a victory.

ARREITED.—Sunday afternoon, between five and six o'clock, as Miss Margaretta Potter, daughter of the late William W. Potter, was returning with another young lady, from the church of the Love. Mr. Chamberlin, she was seized with a sensation of faintness, and remarked to her friend, that she felt extremely ill. The young lady addressed, turned towards her companion, and found her in tears. She became momentarily worse; and on reaching the corner of Chesnut and Tenth street, was assisted into a drug store, hard by. Here a physician of the neighborhood was sent for, who ordered her to be taken instantly home, as her house was nigh at hand. She was placed in the physician's carriage, in a state of complete exhaustion, but able to comprehend objects in the street. In passing along, she observed her mother, who had been sent for, hurrying to the shop whence she had just been removed. She called to Mrs. Potter, in a feeble voice,—and the recognition was the last of her life. She was conveyed home, and except the repetition of her mother's name, she never spoke again. In ten minutes, she was a lifeless corpse.

This mysterious dispensation of providence has removed an amiable, beautiful, and accomplished young lady, from a circle of almost adoring friends. A most affecting accident was connected with her dissolution. A young gentleman, a friend of the family, had engaged to accompany her to church in the evening. He called at the appointed hour, and on inquiring if she was ready, was answered "*she is dead.*" He could not believe it; and on entering the room where she lay as if asleep, in her morning dress, he burst into a paroxysm of tears, and, with many others, "refused to be comforted."—*Philadelphia Gaz.*

A severe loss by fire was lately sustained by George W. Carpenter, Esq., the eminent chemist and druggist of Market street. On the night of the 24th of September, one of the young men of his store was agitating a bottle containing two gallons of alcohol of thirty-six degrees, in which were contained gums and resins, for the purpose of making a tincture. By some chance it communicated with a lamp on the counter, and the bottle broke, throwing its contents over the counter and floor. In an instant the whole was in a flame, rising to the ceiling and spreading towards the side of the room. Unfortunately, a bottle containing spirits of turpentine intoxicated with camphor, which was at the end of the counter, broke, from the heat, and added double fury to the element, so that before water could be procured, the whole store was enveloped in flames, the bottles on both sides bursting and throwing their inflammable contents into the fire. The loss sustained by Mr. Carpenter amounts to $10,000, of which $3,000 were insured. He has also to regret the destruction of a number of accounts, several years' letters, and other papers of value, as well as various unpublished essays on Mineralogy and Medicine intended for Professor Silliman's Journal and the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, mineralogical examination of the Eastern States intended for publication, and a considerable proportion of his essays on the Materia Medica, in the loss of which the public have reason to sympathise with him. The fire had a terrific appearance, owing to the combustible nature of the contents of the store, and was seen some distance from the city. Mr. Carpenter bears strong testimony to the efficiency and zeal of the firemen, by which the adjacent houses were rescued from destruction, and a portion of his own saved when its total loss seemed inevitable.—*Nat. Gazette.*

AN EXCHANGE TO ROBBERY.—Some of our pickpockets displayed a dexterity in their manipulations, which would do an discredit to a Vaux or a Barrington. Night before last, a gentleman from Schenectady on his way to this city in one of the steamboats, on retiring to his berth, took his money, (consisting in Bank bills, to the amount of between four and five hundred dollars,) from his pocket book, placed it in his watch fob, and slept in his pantaloons. In the morning he felt for his money, and finding it safe, let it remain. In the course of the day he stept into an office in Wall street, to get it exchanged. When taking it from his fob, he found it transmuted into a roll of counterfeit bills.—*N. Y. Com. & Enq.*

GREAT MORTALITY.—The mortality of the cholera has in some instances been dreadful. At no place have its ravages been more serious than at the small village of New Bridge, about three miles from Hackensack, N. J. Fifteen adults and three children died out of three families, and nearly all of them respectable and temperate people. It is understood, however, that some of them had been imprudent in eating unripe fruit. One of the physicians, it is stated, refused to attend any patients, and the other was not called in most cases till the disease had progressed to an alarming crisis; so that not one was recovered. The neighboring village of Hackensack, though much larger, has had very few cases of cholera.

The Alexandria Gazette mentions another distressing instance in the family of a Mr. Cunningham, of Rockport, Ohio. Mr. Cunningham had suffered from the disease on the passage up the lake, and had nearly recovered. Soon after his return to his family in Rockport, he was visited with a second attack, which he is likely to survive. His little family on the morning of Thursday, partook of their breakfast together in unusual health, and are the third circle of twenty-four hours numbered, four of that band who had sat round the domestic board were sleeping in death. A fifth soon followed. The scene is represented as truly awful. In from two to eight hours after the attack, the work was done. The mother and children, with a young man, a relation of Mr. Cunningham, were the victims. Instead of flying and leaving the sufferers to die unattended and unmourned, the philanthropic citizens of the neighborhood were active in their exertions to succor the distressed, and smooth the bed of death. Such Samaritan conduct will not go unrewarded. It speaks volumes for the generous devotedness of neighborhood circles in the west.

From the Ashtabula (Ohio) Sentinel, October 6.

MELANCHOLY DISASTER AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The schooner Elisha Whittlesey, of this place, on her passage from Buffalo, when off Conneaught Creek, was capsized by a sudden squall, about 4 o'clock on Saturday morning last, (the 29th ult.) and immediately sunk. She righted however after she went down, and part of her topmasts were out of water, to which Capt. Henton and six of the passengers and crew clung for thirteen hours, when they were taken off by the schooner Huron, of Buffalo, about five in the evening, and landed at Cleaveland. The remainder of the passengers and crew, we grieve to state, went down with the vessel. It commenced blowing a gale about the time they were taken off, and almost naked, wet, and benumbed with the cold as they were, Capt. Hescox informs us that it would have been impossible for them to have hung to the mast half an hour longer.

The names of those who were lost were Friend Thrall, his wife and two children, and Fidelia Holcomb, (wife of Henry A. Holcomb,) and child, from Granby, Conn. who were removing to this country; Solly Masters, of Ashtabula, and her niece, passengers—and Alfred Bennett of Sheffield, and Isaac Murray, of Ashtabula, seamen. The names of the passengers saved were Alexander Holcomb and Henry A. Holcomb, of Granby, Conn. and John White, of Windsor, in this county.

YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.—The appearance of the Yellow Fever in New Orleans, is formally announced in the newspapers of that city. The New Orleans Argus of the 27th ult. says:—"We are sorry that it has become our duty to state, that our city within the last few days has become very sickly. There is no longer any doubt that the *yellow fever* is prevailing in our city to a very considerable extent, and that some Creoles and acclimated persons have been attacked. We would consequently advise prudence of conduct on the part of those who are here, and all our absent friends should delay returning for some time. As the season is far advanced, we may reasonably hope that the sickness will not be of long duration."

The New Orleans Argus of the 29th ult. says on the authority of a respectable physician:—"Considering the number of strangers in the city, it certainly cannot be said to be very sickly. From the best information I can obtain, there has not been more than ten or fifteen cases of yellow fever; perhaps not that number, and those confined to persons generally exposed by their habits and occupations. *No acclimated creole or American has had yellow fever.* Strangers should not return to the city until it is ascertained whether or not we are to have an epidemic; *but our acclimated citizens may return, with impunity*, whether we have an epidemic or not."

We copy the following recital from the London Morning Herald, where it is credited to the London Globe. The editor of the latter journal, in presenting the account to his readers, remarks that it comes from a source above all suspicion. How many such cases may not have happened during the progress of the cholera in America and Europe?

PREMATURE INTERMENT.—A distressing instance of premature interment occurred last week in the neighborhood of Old street, St. Luke's. A poor woman and her son were violently attacked with cholera, which in the case of the latter very soon terminated, as it was supposed, fatally; and after having lain apparently lifeless for a few hours, the body was buried. The poor woman also shortly after got worse, and became insensible and motionless. Having been kept as long as was considered safe, she was put into a coffin to be buried; but just as the undertakers were about to screw it down, she revived, pushed off the lid, and very soon recovered. Having anxiously inquired about her son, she was informed that he had been buried for several hours, which made her very uneasy, and she insisted on his being exhumed. Her desires were, after a short delay, complied with, and the horrors of the spectators can scarcely be imagined, when on opening the coffin it was found the child had turned round, and torn its face almost to pieces with agony, having, it must of course be supposed, come to life in this dreadful situation!

REFUGEE IN AMERICA.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.—Mrs. Trollope, in her new work, called the Refugee in America, introduces some queer transactions between the masons of the two cities. We quote for example—

In Boston there are no persons allowed to vote at the elections of President or Governor of that province but native born Yankees; while in New York emigrants are forced from the steps in which they arrive directly to the hustings, which are kept open the first two weeks of every month at Mason's Lodge, where they are allowed to push off the side walks the most respectable inhabitants. If they are required for such conduct the answer invariably is—"Isn't this a land of liberty?" I was one forenoon myself stopped at the Lodge and offered a vote, with the preliminary question—"Are you a Clay or Jackson man?" In Boston a person seen with a segar in his mouth in the street is counted a blackguard; but in New York no gentleman rushes his promenade without one. In Boston a housekeeper would be placed at the Sessions dock for suffering the refuse of his mansion to be thrown into the street; while in New York he would be fined $1 if he allowed it to be thrown elsewhere near his premises. Swine is a Bostonian's home, and a New Yorker's antidote—indeed, this animal is so much esteemed by the ladies and gentlemen of the latter city as a lap-dog in London or Paris. The Governor and his twenty chosen ministers have made it a capital offence to molest one of those interesting quadrupeds while roaming the streets!

GERMANY.—Letters from Bavaria, dated August 6th, have received at Boston. They represent the disturbances in Germany as having reached the point of bloodshed and general commotion. The students are all in arms, and serious conflicts have taken place between the police and the people. The King of Bavaria is enforcing his restrictions on the press, and excluding all circulation of the revolutionary principles of France, while the people are determined on having liberty and a free press. There are 17,000 students in Germany, and they have all imbibed the spirit of liberty, for which they are ready to lay down their lives. The King of Bavaria is spoken of as an excellent prince, who superintends the affairs of government in person. He gave the press pretty free license, when he first came into power, but finding it dangerous, now wishes to restrict it. He will find it a hard task, as will the other German princes; nearly all of whose departments are either disposed to revolution, or in open revolution.

A KENTUCKY TRICK.—The Kentucky horse Snowball was lately advertised to run a race of a thousand yards against any horse in the Union for $1000 aside, on the Central Course, Baltimore. The challenge was accepted by the owner of the Maryland mare Arietta. When the Kentuckian appeared on the ground, Snowball was apparently suffering from lameness, and the bet were two to one against him. Kentucky, however, came off victorious; he won the race by six inches only. It is not doubted that Snowball was learned to *feign lameness* for the purpose of exciting bets against him. The Kentuckians pocketed the stakes, and went off in high glee. Say no more of your Yankee tricks. We were not in the habit of giving horse racing intelligence, but this trick from Kentucky is worthy of being hawked about in print by a Connecticut pedlar.—*Lowell Journal.*

It appears that, according to the Annual Report of the Commerce and Navigation of the United States, the imports and exports for the year ending on the 30th of September, 1831, were as follows:

IMPORTS.		EXPORTS.	
Maine	941,417	Maine	805,573
New Hampshire	146,705	New Hampshire	111,229
Vermont	166,206	Vermont	925,127
Massachusetts	14,259,056	Massachusetts	7,725,763
Rhode Island	562,161	Rhode Island	367,485
Connecticut	405,060	Connecticut	492,883
New York	37,077,417	New York	25,535,144
New Jersey	—	New Jersey	11,130
Pennsylvania	12,124,083	Pennsylvania	5,513,713
Delaware	21,656	Delaware	54,514
Maryland	4,816,577	Maryland	4,388,647
Dist. of Columbia	190,555	D. of Columbia	1,220,975
Virginia	468,522	Virginia	4,150,475
N. Carolina	196,356	N. Carolina	311,140
S. Carolina	1,238,164	S. Carolina	6,575,201
Georgia	229,940	Georgia	3,950,813
Alabama	224,435	Alabama	2,413,894
Mississippi	—	Mississippi	—
Louisiana	9,765,693	Louisiana	16,761,980
Ohio	617	Ohio	14,728
Florida	115,710	Florida	30,490
Michigan	26,299	Michigan	14,293
Total	$103,191,124	Total	$81,310,583

This table shows an extraordinary activity in our commerce during the year 1831. The amount of imports is greater than it has ever been before since returns showing the value of imports were first made to the treasury, which was in 1821. Probably it is greater than it has been at any period in the history of the country. The amount of exports is also greater than it has been since 1825, when it exceeded ninety-nine millions of dollars. In 1830, the imports amounted to $70,876,920, and the exports to $73,549,508. In 1829, the imports were somewhat over seventy-four millions, and the imports somewhat less than seventy-two millions.

The registered tonnage for the year ending December 31st, 1830, is stated at 576,475; the enrolled and licensed tonnage at 615,301—making a total of 1,191,776.

The total amount of shipping built in the United States during the year 1830 was 58,804,34 tons. Of this amount 21,242,71 tons were registered, and 36,841,48 enrolled.

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF CLOTH.—A new article has made its appearance among us which is likely to become quite fashionable. It is Patent Water Proof Cloth made from India Rubber. We were shown by Mr. C. C. Nichols, the manufacturer, on Wednesday, a pair of ladies shoes and boots of this cloth, which equalled in appearance the finest kid. The cloth is impervious to water, and must therefore become in great vogue with the ladies, who are now, for the want thereof, compelled to keep housed on a rainy day. It is said to make an excellent fabric for gentlemen's over coats. We recommend to the public to call on Mr. Nichols and judge for themselves.—*Boston paper.*

CONSUMPTION.—The loudness of young people for this noxious produce of our forest, is notorious, and as this is the season in which they abound, we cannot too earnestly call the attention of parents and others, to the necessity of preventing their use. To the sternest constitutions they are the most indigestible substance that can be taken into the stomach, and as their injurious effects have been sadly experienced of late, in producing Cholera of the most acrimonious character, we conjure parents to be vigilant in keeping their children from them.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

PIRACY AND ROBBERY.

The Salem Commercial Advertiser of Saturday, furnishes the following statement from Captain Bolman, of the brig Mexican, which sailed from Salem a few weeks since, and returned yesterday afternoon, having been robbed by pirates.

On the 20th Sept., in lat. 33, N., lon. 34½, at half past two, A. M., was boarded by the crew of a schooner of about 150 tons, painted black, with a narrow white streak, a large head, with a horn of plenty painted white, large main-topmast, but no yards or sails upon it, mast raked very much, mainsail very square at the head, sails made with split cloth, and all new; had two long brass twelve pounders, and a large gun on a pivot amidships, and about seventy men, who appeared to be chiefly Spaniards and mulattoes.

As they came on board they instantly demanded money, and drew their knives and threatened us with instant death if it was not instantly produced. When they had got it all upon deck, hailed the schooner, and they got out their launch and came and took it on board the schooner, viz. ten boxes containing $20,000; then returned to the brig again, drove all the crew into the forecastle, ransacked the cabin, overhauling all the chests, trunks, &c., and rifled my pockets, taking my watch and three doubloons, which I had previously put there for safety; robbed the mate of his watch and $200 specie, still insisting that there was more money in the hold.

Being answered in the negative, they beat me severely over the back, and they knew that there was more, that they should search for it, and if they found any they would cut all our throats. They continued searching about in every part of the vessel for some time longer, but not finding any more specie, they took two coils of rigging, a side of leather and some other articles, and went on board the schooner, probably to consult what to do with us—for in eight or ten minutes they came back, apparently in great haste, about us all below, fastened up the companion way, forecastle and after hatchway; stove our compasses to pieces in the binnacle, cut away tiller ropes, halliards, braces, and most of our running rigging, cut our sails badly; took a ruh of tarred rope yarn and what combustibles they could find about deck, put them in the cambouse house and set them on fire; then left us, taking with them our boat and colors.

When they got alongside of the schooner they scuttled our boat, took in their own, and made sail, steering to the eastward. As soon as they left us we got up out of the cabin scuttle, which they neglected to secure, and extinguished the fire, which in a few minutes more would have reached the mainmast and set our masts on fire.—Soon after we saw a ship to the leeward, steering to the S. E., the schooner being in pursuit, but did not overtake her whilst she was in sight of us.

Henry Perrine, Esq., Consul of the United States at Campeache, offers a premium of one thousand dollars for an invention to separate from the fresh leaves of the *Agaves*, those fibres which are called Sisal Hemp, by a machine which will save as much labor as Whitney's Gin in separating the seeds from Cotton.

CORPORATION OF SOUTHWARK.

The Commissioners of the District of Southwark met on Saturday morning according to law, and elected the following officers:—

President—Thomas D. Grover.
Clerk—John Oakford.
Treasurer—Jeremiah W. Fleckwir, (in the room of R. M'Mullin, Esq., resigned.)
Superintendent of Police—Henry Manderfield.
Superintendent of Nightly Watch—John Curry.
Deputy Superintendent of Nightly Watch—James Grew.
Superintendent of the District—Garrett Beekhorn.

THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

The Detroit Journal of the 26th ult. announces the return of the Government expedition to the north-west and the sources of the upper Mississippi. Mr. Schoolcraft, attached to the expedition, has furnished the editor with the following notes relative to the principal points visited by it. The detailed official report will without doubt be very interesting:—

"From the head of Lake Superior, the expedition passed, by the route of St. Louis and Savanne portage, to the Upper Mississippi. They found the waters in a fine state for ascending, being so high in some places that large tracts of prairie land were passed over in canoes, which, in the expedition of 1820, displayed intricate and circuitous channels. Several days' journey was saved in this way. They reached Red Cedar or Cass Lake, on the 10th of July, being eleven days earlier in the season than the light canoes of Governor Cass reached this lake in 1820.

"The waters being favorable for tracing this stream to its source, the principal part of the party, including the detachment of the fifth infantry under command of Lieut. Allen, were encamped. Indian guides and the smallest class of Indian canoes were procured—such as would contain but one person with his bed, besides two men who are required to navigate it. With these they proceeded through a channel sometimes expanding into lakes, about fifty miles. Here the Mississippi has its ultimate forks. Their guide led them up the left or western branch, through a number of lakes and a stream continually lessening in size, to the source of the fork in Cass's Lake. From this a portage of about six miles was made, in a north course, into La Biche, or Elk Lake, the absolute source of the principal, or north-western fork of the Mississippi. This a pleasant sheet of clear water, of irregular shape, about seven miles long. They named it Itasca Lake, being an elision of the expression—*veritas caput*. It has an island, upon which they landed, cannot some trees to be felled, and hoisted the American flag flying. In descending, they found the stream very rapid, often compressed and narrow; then widening out into savannahs. They computed the distance back into Cass Lake about 180 miles. Courses and distances were accurately kept; and a map is in preparation which will exhibit the true character of the sources of the stream. From Cass Lake they pursued a series of portages and lakes, to Leech Lake, and from the latter, another series of portages and lakes, into the head of the river De Corbeau, which they followed to its junction with the Mississippi, about 240 miles above the Falls of St. Anthony. They reached St. Peters the last week in July, and returned through the rivers St. Croix and Brule, into Lake Superior.

At every Indian village councils were held with the Indians, and the object of the government explained. They were vaccinated under the recent act of Congress. Much statistical and geographical information, and interesting facts respecting the natural history have been obtained. The party were received with respect, and a friendly feeling manifested to the Government. No evidence of connexion with the Black Hawk party were discovered, and the political influence of the visit is believed to have been beneficial. *Reports in detail, &c.* will be made to the Government. All the party returned in health—no accidents of serious character having befallen a single individual."

A SUPPOSED PIRATE ARRESTED.—The N. Y. Mercantile of Monday says, "A man, believed to have been one of the crew of the sloop Ajax, which was robbed and sunk near Mobile some months since, was arrested in this city on Friday, and is now in prison. The Ajax, it will be recollected, was commanded by Capt. Tishew, of this port, and when plundered was on her passage from Mexico, for Mobile as we believe. She had on board about 20,000 dollars in specie, and one or two passengers, who, with the captain and the mate, it is believed, were murdered. Several persons have been arrested, in Florida and Louisiana, suspected of being concerned in this act, but for want of proof some of them were discharged, and it is not unlikely may have found their way to this city.

"The man now in custody was recognized at a sailor's boarding house in Water street, by two seamen who knew of his being one of the crew of the Ajax, and it is through their information that the police got possession of him. In his possession was a watch, with a certificate, as cleared for Capt. Tishew, and a spy glass known to have been the property of Capt. T. The prisoner is about 22 to 24 years old, named Charles Read. He has boarded some months at the house where he was taken, and it is said has uniformly expressed a fear to be left alone in a room. He has thus far declined to give any satisfactory account to the police, and says he purchased the articles found upon him at Savannah."

MARRIAGE.—A farmer in Indiana, having raised a very fine beet, neglected to fill up the hole from whence it was taken, when his son, an interesting and promising youth of 19 years of age, unfortunately fell in it, and, in consequence of the ground caving in, was buried alive. It is hoped that Congress will adopt measures to check the growth of such unwarrantable beets.—*Huntsville Advocate.*

An accident scarcely less direful, than the one related above, was detailed to us by a traveller, as having happened in a Southern State.

The traveller (a gentleman of undoubted veracity, who is long since dead—peace to his ashes!) called at the house of a planter, for something or other; for which doubtless a traveller's reasons might be given, if it had any thing to do with our present purpose, and found the family breakfasting on a Carolina potato. One end of the potato was thrust into the fire; while the family of six, each with a spoon, regaled themselves by scooping the other extremity and sides of the potato, which had just been turned round.

Whether it was that the urchins labored in this tasteful employment with two much hunger and zeal, or that the fastenings of the luscious caudate were too slight, was never ascertained, nor is it material to inquire; but so it was, the ponderous object of their unanimous gustation made a sudden burst, while an ample *avalanche* from its well roasted side, mollified the person particularly and almost the visibility of an interesting lad of six years old, who had just come home from college to be present at this interesting feast; and not until the heroic little freshman had been almost entirely excoriated by the scalding mass, could his father and brethren extricate him from his enthralment. For a long time his recovery was doubtful; but by the "judicious" use of *castor*, mollified with *cotton-seed oil*, a cure was at length effected.

Would it not be advisable to call a Southern convention, for the purpose of *nullifying* the cultivation of sweet potatoes—so dangerous to individual liberty—and encouraging the culture of raw cotton and the manufacture of *cotton-seed oil*, as more consistent with state rights, sovereignty and independence!

THE WHEELING BANK ROBBERS.—Our lynx-eyed high constables, McLean & Haynes, arrested three suspicious looking persons on Thursday evening last, who called themselves, Henry Moor *alias* Wm. Moor *alias* Henry Monroe, John McPherson, and Smith Henry, who had just arrived in the western stage. The officers ascertained by some means that there were large notes in company, and by keeping a good look out traced the *gentlemen* to a broker's office in Third Street, where a bill for a thousand dollars was offered and exchanged, and when the prisoners were arrested and brought before the Mayor, they were charged with being concerned in robbing the North Western Bank of Wheeling, (Va.) and were identified by the broker as the persons who exchanged the $1,000 note at his office. They utterly denied ever having seen the note or knowing any thing about it. They were committed for a further hearing.

A NEW STATE.—The people of the territory of Michigan have been called on to assemble and vote in their respective districts, on the question of forming a constitution of State Government, preparatory to an application for admission into the Union, as an independent State. The population of Michigan is about 32,000. It contains 34,000,000 acres of land, of which 16,400,000 belong to the United States, and there are 7,400,000 to which the Indian title had not been extinguished.

CHOLERA AT CHAMBERSBURG.—The Cholera has made its appearance in a most virulent form in Chambersburg, Franklin county, Pa. The Chambersburg Republican of the 16th inst. says—"It is our melancholy duty to state that from Saturday morning till Sunday evening, there have been five deaths in this place produced by Spasmodic Cholera, viz: Mrs. Blood, wife of Mr. Samuel Blood; John Findlay, Jr. Esq. recently Register and Recorder of this county; Dr. David Jamison, a young gentleman of Baltimore, lately located in this place; Mrs. Hutchison, wife of John Hutchison, Esq; Miss Nancy Wunderlich, daughter of Col. Jacob Wunderlich. We have to add to this list, Mr. Joseph Shrader, innkeeper, of Green Village, who acted as one of the Inspectors at the late election. There are several other cases—some considered out of danger. The Supreme Court in session here has been adjourned, and the judges have gone home."

A LOSS MARCH!—The Union Troop of Lancaster, are ordered to meet at the house of Col. Baker, in that place, on Tuesday, the 16th instant, thence to march to *Paradise!* provided with every thing necessary for three days encampment, where several other companies are expected to join them.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

THE RACES.

The sport on the Union Course yesterday, exceeded any thing of the kind ever witnessed in the United States. Purse $600, four mile heats—four horses entered, viz: Black Maria, Trifle, Lady Relief and Slim.

At one o'clock they started off in fine style, Black Maria taking the lead, and winning the heat, though closely pushed from the start by Trifle. Slim merely saved his distance and the saddle girth of Lady Relief having broken, her rider saved only to save his distance, which he did in fine style, and came in with his saddle in his hand, in front of him. Bets two to one on Black Maria.

On the third mile of the 2d heat, Slim broke down and the heat was nobly contested by Black Maria and Trifle, Lady Relief keeping within about two lengths of Trifle, and Black Maria leading. When within the distance pole Lady Relief drew up, and at about two hundred yards from the Judges stand, Trifle made a desperate push for the heat. His rider whipped briskly and to the astonishment of all overtook Black Maria. They came in at utmost speed, and the result was pronounced a *dead heat*. Bets five to three on Trifle.

For the third heat Black Maria, Trifle, and Lady Relief started, and it was beautifully contended for by each of the competitors. The greatest anxiety prevailed, and at times the horses were so close together that they might have been covered with a blanket. Towards the close of the fourth mile a desperate push was again made by Black Maria, and Trifle, and the heat won by Trifle by a length. Bets two to one on Trifle.

At the commencement of the *fourth heat* Lady Relief showed a disposition to contend for it, took the lead and was closely pushed by Black Maria and Trifle. It was deemed all important that Black Maria or Trifle should win it, and the contest was the most beautiful ever witnessed on the course. Each horse alternately taking the lead, and Lady Relief winning it by half a length. Bets even on both Black Maria and Lady Relief against the field.

Thus sixteen miles had been run, each of the horses had won a heat besides one dead heat—of course the next heat was to decide the contest. The three horses started in fine style, and contended with undiminished spirit the second half of the third mile, being the nineteenth mile run, when Trifle broke down, leaving Lady Relief and Black Maria to contend for the purse—Lady Relief leading. Black Maria and Lady Relief now made a desperate struggle for victory, and at the commencement of the second quarter of the twentieth mile Black Maria came along side. Both riders and horses did their utmost—a breathless silence pervaded the multitude of spectators—and for three-eights of a mile the two horses were head and head. Black Maria then took the lead and was again hard pushed near the termination of the third quarter on the straight, ascending part of the course, but without success, and finally won the heat and purse by about three lengths.

Never has there been such a contest or such sport in the U. States, and the horses have won for themselves high characters. The excellence of the Eclipse blood, which for bottom stands unrivalled, was fully tested in this contest. Both Black Maria and Lady Relief are Eclipse colts, and exhibited but little fatigue after performing the twenty miles. Trifle is a beautiful and fleet southern filly, but want of bottom. She is by Sir Charles, who it will be recollected, was an unsuccessful competitor of Eclipse.

A TABLE

Showing the population of the several states at the last Presidential election, the popular votes given for each candidate, the number of electoral votes given, and the number to which each state is now entitled.

STATES.	*Population. 1830.*	*Votes of Citizens. 1828.* Adams	Jack'n.	*Elect. Vote. 1828.* A.	J.	*El. Ve. 1832*
Maine	399,455	20,773	13,927	8	1	10
H. Hamp.	269,328	24,076	26,692	8		7
Vermont	280,652	21,364	8,352	7		7
Massa'tts.	610,408	29,836	6,019	15		14
R. Island	97,199	2,518	695	4		4
Conn't.	297,675	13,313	4,486	8		8
N. York	1,918,608	135,412	140,763	16	20	42
N. Jersey	320,823	23,758	21,929	8		8
Penn'a.	1,348,233	50,818	101,652		28	30
Delaware	76,748			3		3
Maryland	447,040	25,527	24,565	6	5	9
Virginia	1,211,405	12,101	26,731		24	24
N. Carolina	737,987	13,918	37,887		15	15
S. Carolina	581,185				11	11
Georgia	516,823	642	19,368		9	11
Ohio	937,903	63,296	67,597		16	21
Kentucky	687,917	31,167	49,071		14	15
Tennessee	681,904	2,240	44,293		11	15
Alabama	309,527	1,938	17,138		5	7
Mississippi	136,621	1,561	6,772		3	4
Louisiana	215,739	3,076	4,603		5	5
Indiana	343,031	12,280	22,231		9	9
Illinois	157,445	4,659	9,560		3	5
Missouri	140,455	3,400	8,272		3	4
Total	12,794,111	506,706	646,986	83	178	288

The elections in Delaware and North Carolina were third and fourth columns of the above table are blanks so far as regards them.

NEW JERSEY.—The recent elections in this state for county officers, resulted generally in favor of the Anti-Jackson candidates, by large majorities.

Somerset county gave the Jackson ticket an average majority of 18 votes. The Anti-Jackson candidate for sheriff is elected by a majority of 76.

Middlesex gave an Anti-Jackson majority of 89 votes.

Cape May no opposition to the Clay ticket.

Cumberland county the entire Anti-Jackson ticket succeeded.

Salem county gives 213 Anti-Jackson majority.

Gloucester, the Jackson ticket beaten by a majority of 237 votes.

Burlington gave an Anti-Jackson majority of more than 1100.

Hunterdon elected Jackson candidates by a majority of 360 votes.

In Sussex the Jackson ticket succeeded.

Morris, Anti-Jackson majority 156.

Bergen, a Jackson majority of 50 votes.

Essex gave the Anti-Jackson ticket a majority of 1600.

Monmouth, three Clay and two Jackson men are elected.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

ELECTION RETURNS.

The following accounts of the result of the late election for Governor, can be relied upon as being nearly correct:—

	1828. Wolf.	1829. Ritner.	Majority in 1832. Ritner.	Wolf.
Adams	—	189	647	—
Alleghany	205	—	400	—
Armstrong	283	—	—	997
Beaver	461	—	39	—
Bedford	—	34	—	168
Berks	1301	—	—	323
Bradford	874	—	—	765
Bucks	3101	—	—	269
Butler	237	—	—	301
Cambria	—	224	—	350
Centre	361	—	—	944
Chester	—	73	1927	—
Clearfield	58	—	—	247
Columbia	1019	—	—	332
Crawford	—	99	—	800
Cumberland	702	—	—	519
Dauphin	—	408	710	—
Delaware	477	—	373	—
Erie	—	1051	646	—
Fayette	1121	—	—	926
Franklin	—	16	291	—
Greene	99	—	300	—
Huntingdon	—	616	526	—
Indiana	—	588	299	—
Jefferson	—	—	—	190
Juniata	—	—	6	—
Lancaster	—	1566	5263	—
Lebanon	—	513	904	—
Lehigh	186	—	69	—
Luzerne	1650	—	—	477
Lycoming	—	79	—	743
Mercer	—	709	183	—
Mifflin	232	—	52	—
Montgomery	757	—	—	38
Northampton	3546	—	—	1359
Northumberland	374	—	—	927
Perry	450	—	—	587
Philadelphia City	4017	—	1709	—
Philad'a County	6899	—	—	313
Schuylkill	595	—	—	374
Somerset	—	936	1100	—
Susquehanna	681	—	—	671
Union	—	1304	1110	—
Washington	—	181	169	—
Wayne and Pike	—	—	—	1010
Westmoreland	1263	—	—	2055
Warren	—	—	—	800
York	1325	—	10	—
Potter & McKean	275	—	—	400
Tioga	443	—	—	800
Venango	247	—	—	800
			13,326	17,502
				13,326
Majority,				4,176

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, October 20, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The geographical error to which "O. G." alludes was, as we have every reason to believe, purely accidental. A contrary sentiment is no less unworthy the author, than those upon whom the neglect may be charged.

The reader will please correct an error in the first line of the first article in our last paper—should read:

"Thy *breast* is like the snow."

A. J. B.'s question will be published, though we advise him to be prepared to answer it himself.

Laertes is rejected.

The "Song of the Forsaken" we decline inserting.

D. G. in the last example of a whimsical pun that we have ever met with. One stanza of his rhapsody is too good to be lost. The poet, seated on a stone on the banks of the Schuylkill, which stone he desires was sold as charity, thus muses—

"Hail Beautious groves, hail gorgeous plains
Resplendent trees, transcendent strains
Rustic Hills, refulgent Lanes
Beautified and distefal themes
Earthquakes and thunder Shake the world
Water and Fire conspire to Crush
The eternal attorns, be they hurled
into Oblivion's powerful touch."

For the "Death of Young Napoleon," and the article which follow on the same paper, we have not room.

"Black Hawk," by the Avon Bard, will be published.

Fidfatal utters sentiments which do him honor, but his language is incorrect and his metre faulty.

To Miss ——, by M., is unfit for publication, and unworthy of correction.

William Porterfield, alias Ellis, alias Butler, convicted in the robbery of the Penn Township Bank, in this city, for whose apprehension a reward of $200 was offered some months since, was made prisoner in Boston, on Tuesday of last week. He was arrested by Constable Clapp in the Tremont theatre, taken before a magistrate, examined and committed until information would be sent to the authorities of this city, by whom he will be tried. A considerable sum of money, a watch of fine clothing, and a horse and *wilkey* were found in his possession. $600 in bills were discovered secreted upon his person.

Hibernia Hose Company.—The enterprising members of this fire company, have recently procured a new hose carriage, which for beauty and handsome finish well deserves to be named with the most splendid in our city. It was built by Mr. George Jeffries, who has, in its erection, adopted all the improvements which were lately been introduced in the construction of hose carriages. On the front locker is a beautiful painting from the brush and pencil of Williams, an artist of deserved celebrity and reputation. The scene represents a shipwreck; a vessel untouched by the storm laying to, and a well manned boat picking up the drowning crew of the wreck. The design is excellent, and the finish decidedly superior. The embellishments under the side arches give two views of a ship in fire. Both are finely executed, and reflect lasting credit upon the artist. The commendable pride of our firemen has introduced a high degree of perfection in the construction of their carriages, so as to combine beauty with practical utility. Among recent enterprises of this nature, none are more deserving of approbation than the one here just noticed.

The newly elected City Councils were sworn in, and immediately after organized, on Monday morning. In the Select Council, Joseph R. Ingersoll was elected president, and Archibald Randall, clerk. In the Common Council, Henry Troth was elected president, and Robert Hare, Jr. clerk. W. Blackburn was elected messenger, and Lydia R. Bailey, printer.

On Tuesday last, Councils, at a joint meeting, proceeded to elect a Mayor for the ensuing year. Col. John Swift was chosen on the second ballot, having large majority over Samuel Rush. Col. Swift was, we also, regularly installed into office.

Shade Horse Thief.—The Pawtucket Chronicle says that a horse and chaise were last week carried off from the village of Lowdale, under the following peculiar circumstances. A young lady, of prepossessing appearance landed, it is believed, from one of the canal boats, and contracted to work at a cotton factory at that place. She next went to the keeper of a livery stable and hired an elegant horse and chaise under the name of going to Providence, to bring out her cousin, who, as she represented, wished to procure employment at the same place. On being asked by the owner to what name he should make the charge, she replied with an engaging modesty, tempered with a becoming show of indignation at the asking of an impertinent question, "Miss Walker." Miss Walker drove off in fine style, and has not been heard of since.

A horse from Macon, (Ga.) dated 3d instant, states that on the day previous, Mr. Thomas M. Ellis, president of the Macon Bank, which recently closed its doors, was shot in the street, by a person named Cone. The quarrel between the two arose from Mr. Ellis's obstinacy in refusing to show the books of the bank.

WESTWARD HO!

From the pen of the immutable Paulding, we have another American novel, under the title of Westward Ho! which appears to be well calculated to advance the reputation of this favorite author. It is a *national* novel, containing, according to the intention of the author, an important moral, with the interest of a series of incidents, and sketches of scenery, character, manners and modes of thought and expression, such as he knows or imagines to exist, or have existed in particular portions of the United States. The New York Evening Post thinks it will stand at the head of Mr. Paulding's productions. It contains a great variety of scenery and character, and the more story possesses more interest than that of the Dutchman's Fireside. The idea upon which it is founded—the love of an ingenuous, unsophisticated, but intelligent and well educated young lady, for a gifted youth, whose mind labors under the weight of a dark presentiment that he shall lose his reason—who actually, after a time, does become a lunatic—and who is at length restored to health and sanity, by the devoted attentions of constant, delicate, and unwavering affection—this idea is highly novel in itself, and susceptible, as the author has abundantly shown, of being so wrought upon as to produce thrilling effect upon the reader. The character of Mrs. Dangerfield, the mother of the heroine, is exceedingly well managed. The two Pompeys, both Pompey the Great and Pompey the Little, are quite diverting. Mr. Tadbjohn is well drawn and well sustained, and Mr. Bashfield is made to utter Kentuckyisms with great volubility.—On the whole, we should certainly consider "Westward Ho!" one of the best, if not the very best, of Mr. Paulding's fictitious histories.

The following extract will remind the reader, if he has witnessed the play of the Lion of the West, of some of Wilhlire's eccentricities. We take it from volume first.

"Whoop!" exclaimed a voice without, which they all recognized as that of Bashfield.

"Come in, come in," said the colonel.

"Come in! why, ain't I in?" exclaimed he, as he entered in a great flurry, and seated himself. "What a race I've had. I'll be guy blamed if I haven't been trying to catch this squirrel—a fair chase, and no favors asked. There we were at it *up and* back, up one tree and down another. He led me a dance all the way from kingdom come till I got just by the village here; and what do you think? I had to shoot the darling critur after all. He got up on the highest tree perhaps you ever did see; so I bet him he'd have it, just for being so obstinate."

"An excellent shot," said the colonel; "you've hit him in the eye, I see."

"O no, it isn't, but I was mad; no, no, it's a disgraceful shot—what I call a full huckleberry below a persimmon; for when I want the skin of one of these fellers, I always shoot a *little* before his nose, and then the wind of the ball takes the varmint's breath clean away, and I don't hurt the fur."

"You must have had some practice," said Rainsford.

"I'll be guy blamed if you wouldn't think so, if you only knew me as well as I know my old rifle."

"I should like to go out with you one of these times, if there is good sport in your part of the world."

"I don't know what one call good sport," cried Bashfield, who had now got on his hobby, "but I partly conceit if you had been with me one day last fall you'd have thought so. I saw a deer and its fawn across a creek the other side of the mountain, and I wasn't altogether slow in letting fly, I tell you. The ball ranged them both. I had to wade through the creek, *and* I found the ball had entered in a hollow tree, after going right clean through the two deer, where there was a hive of honey, and the honey was running away like all natur; so I stooped down to pick up something to stop it, when I put my hand on a rabbit hid under a great mudsnod. But somehow or other, coming across the creek, my trousers had got so full of fish, that one of the bottoms burst clean off, *and* I will agree to be eternally darned if it didn't hit a wild turkey right in the left eye. Whoop! *ain't* I a horse?"

"A whole team, I should think," said Rainsford, highly amused with the eccentric rhodomontade of the woodman. Virginia happening at this moment to enter, he addressed her with a good-humoured kind of audacity,—

"You neat little varmint, have you got any thing for supper? for now I be lost in a cane-brake, as I once was when I first came to these parts, if I ain't transcendently hungry. I could eat like all wrath."

Supper was brought in, and Bashfield made "a most transcendent supper." The company continued sitting round the table enjoying this little social meal, which was once the evening tattoo that brought all the family together, but which is now elbowed out of the circle of domestic economy into drawing-rooms and saloons, and might rather be called the morning breakfast than the evening supper. Virginia, who had a mischievous little female relish for humour, and who could enter into that of Bashfield, which, indeed, though odd and extravagant, had nothing in it partaking of vulgarity, took occasion to question him as to the particulars of the story of his being lost in the cane-brake to which he had alluded.

"Well, I know you want to have a laugh at me; but howsomever, I don't so much mind being laughed at by a woman, and so I'll tell you the story for all that; and you may laugh anyhow, as you're not a man. I was out after a bear that had been about my hut several nights, and he led me such a dance! I was'nt such a keen hand at finding my way then, and at last I got into a cane-brake along the river, where the canes stood so thick, I wish I may be shot if you could put the leetle end of a small needle between them without spectacles. Well, I was ripping and tearing away to *get out*, but only got deeper and deeper into the plagey *place*; when all at once I heard the queerest noise I ever came across in all my days, though I've heard a pretty considerable variety, and I then thought I knew all the notes of the varmints, from the growl of the bear to the screech of the panther. But I could make nothing of this, and began to keep a sharp look out, which was hardly worth while, for I couldn't see to the end of my eyelashes, the canes were so transcendent close together. Well, I cut *and* slashed about, and every now and then heard the queer noise; at last it was so close to me, that I cocked my ears and cocked my gun, to be ready to take keer of myself in case of risk. Well, as I kept on ripping and tearing about, at last I came smack on the drollest-looking thing, perhaps, you ever laid your eyes on. It sat all in a heap, like the feller that forced sentence upon my in a place, with its head down below its shoulders, and its hair all hanging about like the beard of a buffalo bull. 'Whoop!' said I, and the varmint raised its head, when I wish I may be shot if it didn't turn out a real he Ingen."

Westward Ho!, for sale at the bookstore of Messrs. French & Perkins, 129 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

THE FINE ARTS.

The celebrated picture, La Belle Nature, from the pencil of M. Boudet, Jr. which has attracted the favorable notice of the intelligent in New York, Boston, Baltimore, and Philadelphia, will be removed from this city in the course of a week or two. It is daily visited by numbers of admiring citizens, but the opportunity to examine a production so emphatically true to nature, should not be lost by any who would be witness to the triumph of the painter's art. La Belle Nature is a work of no ordinary character. The subject is a young female, in a state of nudity, situated in a richly decorated apartment, sitting on a sofa, just after bathing, and engaging in wiping the moisture from her feet with a napkin. The countenance of the lady is preeminently handsome, and so perfectly modest and chaste, that the spectator instead of receiving the slightest sub-heate impression, is struck with admiration at the skill of the artist. The first critics of our country have decided, unhesitatingly, that the execution of this face alone, is sufficient to place M. Boudet, Jr. among the most eminent of modern painters; but in our opinion the finish of the whole figure is not less excellent. In the colouring and shading there is exquisite richness and softness, which give to the well proportioned limbs indescribable loveliness. In all respects this painting will abide the severest scrutiny and most rigid criticism.

M. Boudet, though born in France, is virtually an American artist, having arrived in this country at the age of six years. In after life he returned to Europe to perfect himself under the instruction of approved masters. The present painting was executed some years since, in the city of New York.

The Resurrection of Lazarus, a splendid painting by the same artist, now exhibiting in this city, will be removed shortly with La Belle Nature.

M. Boudet, while in this city, will occupy his leisure in painting portraits, in which line he has heretofore met with more than ordinary success. Some of his specimens we have had an opportunity of examining, and we can bear testimony to his skill, in producing a faithful likeness.

A new paper, under the title of the *National Republican*, has been commenced in Camden, N. J. The first number, which we have before us, evidences considerable editorial talent. It is conducted by Samuel E. Cleaver, Esq. and strongly advocates the election of Henry Clay and John Sergeant, Esqrs., as President and Vice President of the United States.

Mammoth Beet.—A friend has left at our publication office, for the examination of the curious, a Beet, weighing five pounds, and measuring nine inches in length and two feet in circumference. It was raised by Mr. Thomas Walton, of Russellville, Chester Co. Pa. Pennsylvania against the world!

ECONOMY OF MACHINERY.

Messrs. Carey and Lea have just published an American edition of the small volume of Mr. Babbage, the celebrated English professor of Mathematics, on the *Economy of Machinery and Manufactures*. The work is divided into various chapters, treating of the advantages arising from machinery and manufactures; accumulating and regulating power; increase and diminution of velocity; extending time of action of forces; economy of materials employed; of copying, of price, as measured by money; of raw materials; of the division of labour; of large factories; of the application and duration of machinery; of the effects of taxes upon manufactures, &c., &c. From several of these we have marked extracts, but have only room, this week, for the following, showing the force of additions to human power.

A block of squared stone was taken for the subject of experiment.

	lbs.
1. Weight of stone	1080
2. In order to drag this stone along the floor of the quarry, roughly chiseled, it required a force equal to	756
3. The same stone dragged over a floor of planks, required	652
4. The same stone placed on a platform of wood, and dragged over a floor of planks, required	606
5. After soaping the two surfaces of wood which slid over each other, it required	182
6. The same stone was now placed upon rollers of three inches diameter, when it required to put it in motion along the floor of the quarry	34
7. To drag it by these rollers over a wooden floor	28
8. When the stone was mounted on a wooden platform, and the same rollers placed between that and a plank floor, it required	22

From this experiment, it results that the force necessary to move a stone along the roughly chiseled floor of its quarry is nearly two-thirds of its weight; to move it along a wooden floor, three-fifths; by wood upon wood, five-sixths; if the wooden surfaces are soaped, one-sixth; if rollers are used on the floor of the quarry, it requires one thirty-second part of the weight; if they roll over wood, one-fortieth; and if they roll between wood, one fiftieth of its weight. At each increase of knowledge, as well as on the contrivance of every new tool, human labour becomes abridged. The man who contrived rollers, invented a tool by which his power was quintupled. The workman who first suggested the employment of soap, or grease, was immediately enabled to move, without exerting a greater effort, more than three times the weight he could before.*

* So sensible are the effects of grease in diminishing friction, that the drivers of sledges in Amsterdam, on which heavy goods are transported, carry in their hand a rope soaked in tallow, which they throw down from time to time before the sledge, in order that it may, by passing over the rope, become greased.

Epsom Salts.—The Arkansas Gazette states that in Little Rock county, a specimen of Epsom Salts, [Sulphate of Magnesia,] has been found which promises a harvest to the owners of the land on which it has been discovered. It was found in a crystaline form attached to slate, common in that territory, and created with a small portion of black earthy matter. When separated from this it was perfectly pure, and very beautiful.

Corrections.—The votes given to the candidates for the Assembly, from the county, as stated in our last, were unofficial and incorrect. The following is the true vote, by which it will be seen that the Anti-Jackson party have elected seven members instead of six as before announced.

ASSEMBLY.

ANTI-JACKSON.		JACKSON.	
John Thompson*	6111	Francis J. Harper*	6137
Benj. Matthias*	6128	John M. Bockius	5870
James Hanna*	6154	Dilworth Wentz	6050
John M. Gibbon*	6142	John Rhoner, Jr.	6034
Lynford Lardner*	6068	Chester Sturdevant	5306
John M. Ogden*	6180	M. McMichael	5274
John Wister, Jr.*	6115	Robert F. Groves	5080
Joseph Dilks	6027	Richard Peltz	5262

Those marked [*] are elected. Mr. Harper, though on the Jackson ticket, is said to be Anti-Jackson in sentiment.

COMMISSIONERS OF SPRING GARDEN.

ANTI-JACKSON.		JACKSON.	
John D. Nicholson	838	Edward Warriner	624
John Longstreth	811	Junius Rockwell	624
John M. Ogden	810	C. M. Shoemaker	625
Charles Harbert	809	Joseph A. Dean	622
Alexander Scott	782	James Field	580

The Sixth number of Volume II., of the Cabinet of Natural History, which is just published, is embellished with two beautiful lithographic engravings—one representing twenty-five varieties of bird's eggs, and the other the Scarlet Tanager and Blue-eyed Yellow Warbler. The reading contents are, as usual, instructive and entertaining. We regret to observe, that the editor, in a note attached to this number, complains of the want of sufficient patronage to enable him to continue the work after the expiration of the present volume. The Cabinet is a publication which occupies a new and useful field, and it is manifestly the interest of sportsmen to sustain it efficiently. We should sincerely regret the discontinuation of the work.

The "American Jest Book," is the title of a neat 18mo. of 200 pp., which has just appeared in this city, compiled by the author of the American Chesterfield. It contains a great variety of amusing anecdotes, jests, bon mots, epigrams, retorts, &c., of a character much less objectionable as regards their moral tendency, than those generally found in books of this sort. It will no doubt meet with a ready sale, and be found a valuable pocket companion to those who belong to the laughing school.

The first number of a new periodical entitled the *Philanthropist*, has appeared in this city, under the auspices of Messrs. Clark & Walter. It is devoted to Temperance, Education, and the diffusion of useful and general information. The number before us has a respectable appearance.

Bank Robbers.—William Moore, alias Devon, and Samuel M'Pherson, committed a few days since upon a charge of being concerned in robbing the North-Western Bank of Wheeling, Va., were brought before Judge King, on Monday afternoon, under a writ of habeas corpus. The examination of several witnesses left no doubt on the mind of the Judge that the prisoners were guilty, and they were remanded to prison until demanded by the civil authorities of Virginia. $930 were found in the possession of one of the suspected persons.

"The Keesville Argus," in an article denouncing the illiberality of city printers, among others mentions the Post as a paper which has not complied with its engagements to exchange, on the insertion of its prospectus. We beg to assure the editor, that until we saw his paper containing this notice, we were not aware that such a periodical as the Keesville Argus was in existence, and that we hold ourselves ready at all times to fulfil punctually what we promise. The Argus, we observe, has reached only its sixth number, and is not, therefore, included in the address we made at the first of this year, promising exchanges to such editors as announced the new volume of the Casket; nevertheless, if the editor will forward us a paper containing our advertisement, an exchange will be sent by return mail.

The eleventh volume of the Encyclopædia Americana has just appeared. Its contents are from letters REV to STE, and embrace many valuable articles. This great enterprise, which is justly considered an honor to the literature of our country, is now on the eve of completion.

The eighteenth number of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, just published, is a continuation of the history of Spain and Portugal, commenced in the seventeenth number, a notice of which we published some weeks since. The time embraced in this volume is from A. D. 622 to A. D. 1506; it is filled with interesting details.

Fierce or a Wasp.—The British Galaxy relates that on the 5th inst., as Mr. Artemus Hemmingway, of Pepperell, Mass., was dipping cider out of a vat, he was stung by a yellow wasp on the middle joint of the second finger of the right hand. He cried out immediately that he was in great pain, and a person who was near came up and extracted the sting from the wound. His anguish increased so much, however, that he was obliged to be led to his house, at a distance of not more than ten rods from the spot where the accident happened. As soon as he reached home he threw himself on his bed, unable to support himself, appearing to have no local pain, but complained of an universal distress, as he expressed it. There was neither sickness at the stomach nor spasms of any kind. He complained of an uneasiness in the bowels for a few moments, and soon after his countenance became livid and he sunk into a state of insensibility, and expired in less than twenty minutes from the time that he was stung. A physician was instantly sent for, and arrived in about half an hour after Mr. Hemmenway's death, when the body was found to be in such a state as made it unexpedient to examine it.

THEATRICAL.

The Kembles at the Chesnut street Theatre, for the past week, have kept the play going people in a continual ferment. The anxiety to obtain seats we have never known equalled, and the excitement in regard to the performance of these distinguished actors, we can only compare to the political fever, into which many of our worthy citizens have recently been thrown. The lady made her debut on Friday, in the character of Bianca, in Millman's play of Fazio, and gave entire satisfaction to the largest audience ever seen within the walls of this theatre. On Wednesday, she performed Juliet to Mr. Kemble's Romeo, before an equally brilliant audience; and on Wednesday, Lady Teazle—her father appearing as Charles Surface.

Miss Kemble's Bianca and Juliet are generally regarded as the best performances which have ever been witnessed in this city. The characters, though essentially different—the one exhibiting the force of female jealousy, hate and despair, and the other displaying to perfection female innocence, love and devotion—were most ably represented by this talented actress. In the latter character, in the balcony scene, Miss Kemble created a most powerful emotion in the audience. The sweet tones of her melodious voice, thrilled through the house, without a whisper to disturb their effect.—All feeling, all thought was drowned in the intense interest felt by the spectators for the fair heroine. In the interview with the nurse she was not less perfect, and indeed throughout the piece, cavilling and criticism seemed set at defiance. Mr. Kemble as Romeo, lacked only youth, to exhibit the character as drawn by the immortal Shakspeare.

Of Lady Teazle we are scarcely able to express an opinion. The house was filled to overflowing, and our view of the stage was rendered irregular and imperfect, by the intervention of the only bonnet in the house. [When will our ladies reform altogether this *uncivil* practice!] Mr. Kemble appeared to great advantage. His acting was gentlemanly and finished, and though less boisterous than some we have witnessed, much more effective. With Lady Teazle we felt disposed to find fault, for certain airs of affectation which we pretended to discover; but the true cause of our captious feelings, it is probable, was the *horrible bonnet* which over and anon obscured our vision. The play was well cast throughout; Wood as Joseph Surface, and Mr. Rowbotham as Sir Peter, were excellent.

The Kembles were announced to appear last evening.

At the Arch street Theatre, Ormsbloda has been the chief entertainment since our last notice. The play, the author, and the principal performer, seem daily to acquire additional popularity, and but for the powerful attraction at the other theatre, the house would be run down. The tragedy has drawn a crowded audience on each night of its performance, and its merits have been fully established. It will constitute one of the most attractive of modern efforts.

Mr. Booth appeared on Thursday evening in the character of Hamlet, which he sustained with his usual ability.

Three persons, calling themselves Thomas Smith, William M'Cheney and Thomas Conroy, were arrested on Tuesday last, as belonging to a gang of jackpockets, who for some time past, have been preying about the city. One of them, when seized by the police officer, made a lunge at his breast with a dagger, but done no serious injury. They were fully committed for trial.

R. S. Tanner, Esq., has issued his "Geographical and Statistical Account of the Asiatic Cholera, from its commencement in India, to its entrance into the United States." The account consists of a series of maps and tables, which are included in a small neat volume, and have been prepared with much care and efficiency. It would seem almost indispensable for every physician, and indeed every philosophical inquirer.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor.—In looking over the advertisements of your paper, a notice of Miss Cross's Seminary met my eye. This lady has only for a short time been teaching in this city, but has taught for several years with great success in Harrisburg, in this state, where her abilities as an efficient instructress are very favorably known. Permit one who has for several years been acquainted with her qualifications as a teacher to state, through the medium of your paper, for the information of those who may be inclined to patronize her, that her capability and method of communicating instruction are such as will secure the intellectual progress of the pupils who may be committed to her charge.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the Northern Liberties, on Tuesday morning, William Wagner, Esq. was elected President of the Board for the ensuing year.

Benjamin Duncan, Esq., was on Wednesday qualified as Sheriff of the city and county of Philadelphia, and entered upon the duties of his new office.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the District of Spring Garden, held at their Hall on Saturday the 13th of October, 1832, John M. Ogden, was duly elected President for the ensuing year.

Among the passengers who sailed from this port for Liverpool on board of the British brig Royal William, we notice the name of Mrs. Page, late of our theatres. This lady's visit to Europe is induced by a bequest from a relative in affluent circumstances.

The anniversary of our National Independence was celebrated on the 4th of July by the American residents at Valparaiso. Salutes were fired and a dinner was given by the American minister on the occasion.

Fable says, the Chameleon assumes whatever color is near it, and that it subsists entirely on air. Both these statements are incorrect; it affords but three shades, which are all green; and it is known to be very voracious.

Eight thousand one hundred and forty-three tons of coal left the Schuylkill mines last week, making for this year thus far, one hundred and forty-eight thousand one hundred and forty-three tons.

The Cholera has broken out with considerable severity at Cincinnati. Doctor Drake of that city reports fifteen deaths in one week. The same gentleman reported four additional on the eighth inst.

A body which weighs one pound at the equator of the earth would, if removed to the equator of Jupiter, weight 2,716 pounds; but this must be diminished a ninth part on account of the centrifugal force due to each planet.

The Massachusetts National Republican State Convention have nominated Levi Lincoln, the present Governor, for re-election; and Samuel T. Armstrong, Esq. of Boston, for Lieutenant Governor.

The cholera has materially abated in Richmond, but it has broken out with great severity in Northumberland and several other counties in Virginia.

Mammoth Production.—Four apples, called cathead, were exhibited last week to the editor of the Portland Advertiser, weighing a pound each. They would fill a half peck measure!

Tripping Match.—A trotting match came off on Thursday at the Hunting Park Course. Columbus, Sally Main and Comet contended for the purse—two miles and repeat. Won by Columbus. First heat, two miles, in 5 minutes and 26 seconds; second heat, 5 minutes and 21 seconds.

We understand that the vineyards of Mr. A. Geiger, of Lexington District, S. C. have produced the present season upwards of 6500 gallons of wine, from the land Virginia and Madeira grapes.

In Burlington, Vt., on the 12th instant, two brothers of the name of Walker, were arrested on a charge of smuggling and uttering counterfeit money. They were bound over to court.

The ballotings for United States Senator commenced in the Legislature of Tennessee on the 6th inst. Eighteen trials were made on the first day. On the last occasion Major Eaton received 14 votes, Mr. Foster 25, and Mr. Grundy 31. The election was then postponed until the next day.

Several cases of Cholera have appeared at St. Louis, Mo.

According to a statement in the Maryland papers, it appears that the recent elections for members of the assembly have resulted in the choice of fifty-four Anti-Jackson men, and twenty-six Jackson men. In joint ballot the National Republican majority is forty-three.

Two hundred and forty-eight shares of United States Bank Stock were sold in New York on Saturday, at 122 a 123.

Neutralizing Medicines.—An apothecary in the country sent a lady three draughts, and on being asked what effect they were intended to produce? said, "The first, madam, is to warm you, the second to cool you, and the third to prevent the excessive effects of either."

Man has 240 bones: the head and face 63, the trunk 29, the arms 64, and the lower extremities 60. There are in man 501 muscles or pairs of muscles.

An Irishman going on board of a Steam Boat, addressed the mate as follows:—"An misher mate, is you the captain—would you be after giving me an empty barrel of flour to make a hencoop for my pigs? If you will, by my sowl, I will give you a bushel of potatoes for nothing at all.

A New Jersey editor says that a man who "cannot live on pie and milk, should be sent to Georgia to drive negroes or to fight nullifiers."

The Spanish Church has 58 archbishops, 581 bishops, 11,400 abbots, 930 chapters, 127,000 parishes, 7000 hospitals, 23,000 fraternities, 40,000 monasteries, 135,000 convents, 312,000 secular priests, 200,000 inferior clergy, 100,000 monks and nuns.

The New York Journal of Commerce says, "the editor of one of our exchange papers had better advertise for a printer who will not head the song, 'While all in tears we went on shore,' '*Whale oil in tierces went on shore!*'

At a family visit in Lynn, last week, there were present three sisters and one brother, whose united ages is 321 years, averaging over 80 years.

Calvin Edson, the skeleton, is not dead, as stated in our last. The Portland Advertiser says—"Tape worm or no tape worm, Calvin Edson is alive—now in Gorham—and is to be exhibited in this city on Monday.

The publishers of the Cincinnati Mirror offer a premium of fifty dollars for the best original tale that may be forwarded in competition up to the second of February next. No restrictions are imposed as to length, brevity, or subject. Morgan Neville, Charles Hammond, and J. P. Foote, Esqrs. have consented to act as judges. The Mirror is the most respectable literary periodical issued in the west.

The Whiskered Man.—A gentleman, who was whiskered up to the very eyes, was passing along the street the other day, when a sailor observing him, cried out to brother tar, "Jack, here's a fellow looks like a rat peeping out of a bunch of oakum."

Ohio Canal.—It is announced in the Chillicothe Gazette of the 3d, that the Ohio canal, extending from Lake Erie to Portsmouth, on the Ohio river, is completed, with the exception of a single lock on the Scioto river, intended to be used only when the Ohio river is at its lowest stage of water, and that a formal celebration of the event was to take place on the 11th instant.

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas—dated at Worcester, on Wednesday—says: "The Supreme Court is now in session here, and a case of the most intense and thrilling interest was called on this morning. It is the indictment against Lewis Bigelow, Esq., who stands charged with the commission of an act of personal violence upon the wife of his own brother. In consequence of the cattle show and the convention, the trial was postponed to Saturday next.

The dissolution of Mrs. Hughes, the estimable wife of the Charge d'Affairs of the United States in Sweden, is mentioned in the London papers, on the authority of a letter from Stockholm, dated Aug. 10th. She died of consumption on the 7th of that month.

Love and Catholicism.—Some years ago, a lady in ——, fell in love with one of the young Catholic priests; and although she knew that the priests are not allowed to marry, professed Catholicism, so as to have opportunities to manifest her affection for him in private. So great a sacrifice on her part, induced the priest to relinquish the holy office and robes, and make her his lawful wedded wife.

Professor Ducatel, of the Maryland University, has published an article in several of the Baltimore papers, in which he contends that the use of malt liquor during the prevalence of cholera, far from being injurious, is on the contrary beneficial. Sound malt liquor will hurt no one if used *moderately*.

The population of Michigan is about 32,000.—It contains 31,900,000 acres of land, of which 16,400,000 belong to the United States, and there are 7,400,000 to which the Indian title has not been extinguished.

Emigration of old Maids.—A society of young gentlemen in Connecticut, have adopted an article in their constitution to this effect: "that no member shall be permitted under any circumstances, to marry an illiterate woman;" and in consequence of this resolution, forty old maids have removed into the western country in despair.

There are now belonging to the Temperance Society of the county of Hampshire, Mass., 10,187 members. There are in the county about 31,000 inhabitants. More than half this population, over twelve years of age, are members of the Temperance Society, and more than 4,000 of these have been added within the last year.

An Irishman, travelling towards Boston, a short time since, when about to leave a village, honestly enquired, if he should "turn that bridge over, and take up the left hand road."

An American gentleman, lately returned from Europe, writes to us:—"I was informed at the table of one of the judges of the King's Bench, that Basil Hall is the author of the article on Mrs. Trollope's book, in the London Quarterly Review. The number of the Review appeared several weeks before a copy of the book could be procured from the booksellers. Captain Hall must have had the manuscript or the proof-sheets in his hands."

Information having been recently communicated to Mr. George Riggs, chief constable of Baltimore, that the mail between that city and Washington had been robbed of money, he immediately, in conjunction with Mr. Samuel Milburn, one of the city bailiffs, went in search of the offenders, and succeeded in detecting and arresting two persons whom they suspected, on searching whom the money which had been purloined was discovered.

Fatal duel at New Orleans.—A letter from Mobile of September 20th, states that Edward King, formerly of New York, was killed in a duel last week at New Orleans.

A gentleman espying a number of mischievous little rogues in the act of carrying off a quantity of fruit from his orchard, without leave or license, bawled out very hastily, "what are you about there, you rascals?" "*About going*," said one, as he seized his hat, and scampered off at double quick time.

At the breaking up of a dinner party, two of the company fell down stairs, the one tumbling on the first landing place, the other rolling to the bottom. It was observed that the first seemed dead drunk. "Yes," said a wag, "but he's not so far gone as the gentleman below."

Governor Lumpkin of Georgia, has announced, by proclamation, that the drawing of the Cherokee lands and gold mines, by lottery, will commence on the 22d of October.

The Cumberland Civilian mentions having recently seen a counterfeit five dollar note on the U. S. Branch Bank at Lexington. It is dated 7th January, 1823, letter D, payable to Joseph Fowler or order—J. Harper, Cashier; Jno. Tilford, Prest. It can be detected by the omission of the letter g in the word Lexington.

The nullification party has completely triumphed in Charleston, (S. C.) and in several other districts.

The American System.—The Boston Advocate of Saturday says—"The ship Mercury, for Valparaiso, which cleared yesterday, had on board *eleven hundred and ninety-seven bales* of domestic manufactured cottons, containing 725,574 yards, valued at $57,482 34. This is probably the largest shipment of American cottons ever made in one vessel."

A Paris letter writer says, under date of August 25th—"There is a great calm here at the present moment; but if I do not mistake the signs of the times, it is a calm portending a storm, which will burst with great violence when the electric principles are brought together by the meeting of the chambers."

Mr. Hunt, the Jackson candidate, has been elected mayor of Baltimore city.

The match race between Virginia Taylor, and Miss Mattie, four miles heats, for $2000, came off yesterday; the first heat was tolerably well contested, but Miss Mattie won with ease. The purse of $3000, 4 mile heats, did not come off, owing to the state of the course and the weather. The match race was finally attended.

On Tuesday night last, in the village of Bath, Me., a destructive fire broke out in the sail loft of Mr. Chas. Clapp, which was not extinguished until a large amount of property was consumed. An aged citizen, Mr. Joel Whitney, unable to escape, perished in the flames.

A treacherous memory.—Frederic the Great of Prussia was married to the Princess of Brunswick, June 12th, 1732, and on the night of his marriage, intoxicated early after retiring to the nuptial couch, jumped out of bed at a false alarm of fire, and forgot to return to it again, for more than fifty-four years, for he died August 17th, 1786, without ever having gone back to plish the charms of his tender spouse.

Cholera in Ohio.—Several deaths by Cholera have occurred at Cleveland, Ohio.

The National Republican Convention, consisting of delegates from the several counties of the state, which assembled at Harrisburg on Monday last, adopted two important resolutions—the first, withdrawing the Clay Electoral ticket, and the second adopting, and recommending to the support of the National Republican party, the Electoral ticket formed by the friends of William Wirt. This movement narrows down the struggle at the election in November, to a contest between the Jackson and anti-Jackson parties.

Relief of the Cape De Verd Islanders.

Pursuant to notice, a meeting of citizens convened at the Mayor's Office, on Thursday afternoon, in reference to the adoption of measures, for the immediate relief of the inhabitants of the Cape De Verd Islands, whom recent accounts represent to be in a starving condition. John Swift, Esq. Mayor of the city, was called to the chair, and John C. Lowber, Esq., appointed Secretary.

John Sargent, Esq., after a feeling address, offered a resolution calling for the appointment of committees in each ward of the city, and in the districts of the county, to collect subscriptions to be applied to the purchase of provisions for the Islanders, which was adopted. Eight gentlemen were selected in each ward of the city and instructed to enter upon their duties without delay.

Meetings have also been held in New York and Boston, at which similar resolutions were adopted. From the latter place, we understand, a cargo of provisions has already been shipped for the Islands.

ALMANAC.

1832. OCTOBER.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
20 Saturday,	6 36	5 24	11 46	
21 Sunday,	6 37	5 23	0 13	D. H. M.
22 Monday,	6 38	5 22	1 2	
23 Tuesday,	6 40	5 20	1 50	First 1 2 26
24 Wednesday,	6 41	5 19

All things abound with jest; nothing that's plain
But may be witty, if thou hast the vein.

MR. WARREN.

Full many an actor have I seen,
Who ranted till his face was black,
But none methinks ere trod the scene,
I liked so well as thee, OLD JACK.

Let Thomas Cooper walk the stage,
Or Edmund Kean again come back,
To fret and strut, and flame and rage,
Thou'rt worth a thousand such, OLD JACK.

Thy jokes are new, tho' often told,
Thy mercy ne'er is never slack,
Thy sterling mirth, like wine that's old,
Is better every year, OLD JACK.

Then let us see thee once again,
At Gadshill swiftly fly the track,
And tell how many thou hast slain,
To keep thy credit up, OLD JACK.

I wish to view the warrish air,
To see thee drink thy fav'rite sack,
And ere thy lips are dry, declare
Thou hast not drunk to-day, OLD JACK.

I wish to see thee slay the dead,
And gravely take him on thy back,
And swear that human valour's fled,
Or only lives in thee, OLD JACK.

A. R. S.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

QUESTION.

What must be the length of a pendulum which will oscillate seconds in the latitude of London, where a heavy body falls through sixteen and a half feet in the first second of time?

ENIGMA.

I am a word of seven letters. My 1st, 5th, 4th, and 6th, is a play thing much valued by boys in winter. My 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 2d, and 6th, is an ancient instrument of defence. My 2d, 3d, 6th, and 6th, is to put one's self out of view. My 7th, 3th, 3d, 6th, and 6th, a portion of both sexes think very delightful, but it can only be enjoyed in winter. My 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th, and 5th, are much used in making ladies' work baskets. My 4th, 4th, and 5th, is a serpentine fish. My 1st, 4th, 5th and 2th, means to bargain away. When a person is doing nothing, he is in the state described by my 3d, 6th, 5th, and 4th. My 3d, 7th, 5th, and 6th, is a passage in a church. Every thing and person has my 7th, 2d, 6th, and 6th. And my whole is the name of a town in the north of England.

A. R. S.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ENIGMA.

I am a word of eight letters, and if correctly put together will give the name of a prophet we read of in ancient times. My 6th, 7th, and 4th, is a small quadruped. My 4th, 7th, and 3d, is very useful to human beings. My 5th, 7th, and 2d, is a certain animal, and often made to work. My 7th, 6th, and 5th, is often used for the name in close confinement. And many of the young bucks about town would wish to be my 6th, 4th, 6th, and 3d. And those in the habit of shooting are sometimes very chilled with my 7th, 4th, and 3th, and die it with great effect. My 3d, 7th, and 2th, is a male animal, and its covering is very useful. My 1st, 3d, and 7th, is often used to preserves. My 7th, 3d, and 5th, is a very useful organ to mankind. My 2d, 3d, 6th, and 4th, is the name of a beautiful town in Pennsylvania.

C. C.

EPIGRAM—FROM THE GREEK.

Attributed to the Emperor Trajan, and said to be made upon one of his courtiers.

With your mouth on a gape, if you'd but place your nose
Opposed to the sun, for a trial,
As an your huge grinders its shadow it throws,
I'd swear you would make a good dial.

DEAF WHEN THINK, AND DUMB FROM PRIDE.—Lawyer Acmody figured at the bar in Essex county, Massachusetts, something like half a century ago. He had a student named Varnum, who having just completed his studies, was journeying to a distant town in company with his master. Acmody on his way, observed to his student, "Varnum, you have been with me three years, and finished your studies; but as you have had no opportunity for a lawyer's practice, of great consequence, that I have never mentioned. "What is that?" inquired the student. "I will tell it," replied Acmody, "provided you will pay the expenses at the next tavern." The student agreed; and Acmody imparted the maxim at the head of the article. The supper, &c. were procured; and on preparing to set off from the tavern, Acmody reminded Varnum that he had engaged to pay the reckoning, and that it was 'principle upon proof.'" returned Varnum. The joke was so good, that Acmody concluded it best to pay the bill.

SPEAKING IT.—Two Jonathans stepped into a bar room in this town, and calling for a glass of New England, drank it between them. A long nine was then purchased, and cut in two, and with enviable complacency, the two bucks leaned back in their chairs, and puffed out clouds of tobacco smoke. At length one broke silence with "I say Jo, what d'ye 'spose mother would think if she knew we are *spreading it?*"—*Lowell (Mass.) Compend.*

PROFIT AND LOSS.—A doughty farmer, who owned woodland on the bank of a river, but whose river our deponent saith not, was frequently laid under contribution for wood by people who lived further down, and granted such warm demonstrations of her favor. It was perfectly easy to discover how much of his fuel was filched, but not so easy to detect the thieves. Grips adopted and practised a method of recovery of the stolen articles, without taking out a writ for tort, theft, or trover. His manner was when timber was stolen, to charge it, and pouncing upon the first unlucky wight he could detect, produce his bill.

"But I never took but the half of this!"

"Well, somebody has. Pay for it, or I prosecute. Can't afford to lose it."

In this purely Yankee method he kept himself whole, and by taking the whole business into his own hands saved the lawyers some trouble.—*Ib.*

A little miss about fourteen years of age, attended a writing school, and had made considerable proficiency in her chirography. The letter s was her especial delight, and after finishing the word "Union," which was given, the artlessly looked up in the face of her teacher, and inquired if he did not think she would be able to make a pretty good *union* in the course of a couple of years? "I rather imagine you will." was the reply.

IS YOU EVER SPOKED IT.—A young buck who had been living in Boston, and who, on coming home, for a month of time, behaved so unruly that his master sent him home. On returning to his father's house, he was directed to take off his cattle traps and yew gews, and go to work on the farm. "Why, father, I have been to Boston, if you ever noticed it." "Well, then, it is my orders that you now go to work, if you ever noticed it." "I don't want to." "Well, if you don't I'll give you a *licking*." Here the boy drew himself up into a consequential posture, folding his arms—"Father I don't care for you, if you ever noticed it." "That," says the father, "*I noticed sometime ago.*"

IT WAVE OF A HUSBAND.—A young lady was lately told by a married lady, that she had better precipitate herself off the Passaic Falls into the brain beneath, than marry. The young lady replied, "I would if I thought I could find a *husband* at the bottom.

It is barely possible that some poor husband may have taken refuge there.

VERY LIKE A WHALE.—"You lie!" said the Corporal. "I never told a lie in my life," retorted the accused party. "That's a lie!" roared the Corporal, "*if you never told one before.*"!!

At the breaking up of a dinner party, two of the company fell down stairs, the one tumbling on the first landing place, the other rolling to the bottom. It was observed that the first seemed dead drunk. "Yes," said a wag, "but he's not so far gone as the gentleman below."

A few days previous to a recent election, a candidate for the office of sheriff was thus accosted by a neighbor—"Well, sir, I hope you will be elected, for I would rather be hung by you than any body else." "And I," replied the candidate, "would rather hang you than any body else."

A TRUE MAXIM.—One day, when the people of Athens desired Euripides to retrench a certain passage from one of his tragedies, he came upon the stage, and exclaimed, "I do not compose my works to learn of you, but to teach you."

BOERHAAVE'S METHOD OF CURING THE ASTH.—"The physicians who believes the mind and matter act in unison, will remember how that subtle, but unpleasant great man, Boerhaave cured the ague. That complaint was very prevalent in his neighborhood, and he had treated it with indifferent success, when his noble conceptions of the united agency of mind and matter suggested the following treatment. He desired about a dozen patients, whose fit of the ague came on about the hour of the meridian, to come to him at ten o'clock. They were shown into the same room; and after a little while were informed that the doctor was busy, and would wait upon them as soon as possible. At the time the attendant addressed them he placed a number of irons in the fire, which he increased to a considerable size. After the eleventh hour the servant again entered the room, apologised again for the doctor's absence, and turned and paid great attention to the irons that were heating. One of the patients inquired the use of the irons, and was informed that they were heating for the purpose of an application to a patient who had the ague. This was soon whispered from one to the other. The man had left the room, the doctor came not; and more and more were their attentions directed towards the now red hot irons. Surmise and conjecture had a strong base to play upon; the red hot irons were for the use of the absent patients; every one felt the enemy crisis of his own case. They looked; they walked about the room; they were room, every one of them, in a violent perspiration; and the doctor came not till one o'clock, and the ague fit came not at all. To his inquiries he found all well: and the time had passed, and not one had upon him the symptoms of his complaint. And taking them into another room, one by one, with care, and caution, and some trifling medicine, he dismissed them, saying that he hoped they would recover without having recourse to any violent remedy. In truth, agitation had exerted that apprehension which completely expelled them of their disorder.

Learning is like mercury, one of the most powerful and excellent things in the world in skilful hands; in unskilful the most mischievous.

FIT MUSICAL.—A gentleman being rather hotly pressed on company to sing a song, pettishly observed that they wished to make a *bull* of him. "By no means, my good fellow," rejoined one of his tormentors, "we only want to get a *slave* out of you."

An Incident in the Life of a Rascal.

"His name is never heard."

Late one evening a packet of letters just arrived by the English mail, was handed to Mynheer Von Kapell, a merchant of Hamburgh. His head clerk awaited, as usual, for any orders which might arise from their contents; and was not a little surprised to observe the brow of his wealthy employer suddenly clouded; again and again he perused the letter he held, at last audibly giving vent to his feelings—

"Donder and blitzen!" he burst forth, "but this is a shock—who he could have thought it." The house of Bennett and Ford to be shaken thus! What is to be done?"

"Bennett and Ford failed!" cried the astonished clerk.

"Failed! not so bad as that; but they are in deep distress, and have *sustained* a heavy loss; but read good Vansen," and let me have your advice."

The clerk read as follows:—

LONDON, August 21.

"Most respected friends:—Yours of the 2th inst. came safe to hand, and will meet prompt attention. We have to inform you, with deep regret, that a son of a first-worthy cashier of this long established house has absconded, taking with him bills accepted by our firm to a large amount, as per margin; and a considerable sum in cash. We have been able to trace the misguided young man to a ship bound for Holland, and we think it probable he may visit Hamburgh, (where our name is so well known, and, we trust, so highly respected,) for the purpose of converting these bills into cash. He is a tall, handsome youth, about five feet eleven inches, with dark hair and eyes, speaks French and German well, and was dressed in deep mourning, in consequence of the death of his mother. If you should be able to find him, we have to request you will use your utmost endeavors to regain possession of the bills named in the margin; but, as we have a high respect for the father of the unfortunate young man, we will further thank you to procure him a passage on board the first vessel sailing for Batavia, paying the expense of his voyage, and giving him the sum of two hundred gens d'armes, which you will place to our account current, on condition that he does not attempt to revisit England until he receives permission so to do.

"We are, most respected friend, your obedient servants,

"BENNETT, FORD, & CO.

"Nymheer Von Kapell"

"My life on't," said Vansen, "'tis the very lad I saw this day, walking up and down in front of the Exchange, who appeared half out of his wits, looking anxiously for some particular object, yet shunning general observation; his person answers the description."

"That's fortunate," said the merchant, "you must devote the morrow to searching for him; bring him to me if possible, and I'll do my utmost to serve my excellent friends, Bennett & Ford, of London."

Early next morning, Vansen went to the Exchange, and kept an anxious watch for many hours in vain; he was returning hopeless, when he he saw the identical youth coming out of *the door* of a Jew money changer; he brushed hastily past him, exclaiming, "The unconscionable scoundrel! seventy per cent. for bills on the best house in England!"

Vansen approached him. "Young gentleman," said he, in a very mild tone, "you appear to have met with some disappointment from that griping wretch Levi. If you have any business to transact, my house is close by; I shall be happy to treat with you."

"Willingly," replied the youth, "the sooner the better. I must leave Hamburgh at day break."

The clerk led him to the house of the merchant, and he entered it by a small side door, desiring the young man to be seated, whilst he gave some directions. In a few minutes he re-appeared, bringing Von kapell with him. The worthy Hamburgher having no talent for a round-about way of doing business, said bluntly, "So, Mynheer I we are well met; it will be useless to attempt disguise with me; look at this! and he put into his hand the letter he had the night before received.

Overwhelmed with consternation, the young man fell at his feet.

"Oh!" he cried, "I am lost for ever—my father—my indulgent, my honorable father—is heart broken and disgraced by my villainy. My mother!"—here he became nearly inaudible, and he hid his face in his hands—"you," he continued, "are, sparing and all participation in the agony your wretched son has been suffering."

"Hoity, hoity," said the merchant, rising him, and quite melted at this show of penitence. "listen to me—are the bills safe? if so, you may still hope"—

"They are," eagerly exclaimed the youth, "how fortunate that I did not listen to the offers of that rapacious Jew. Here, sir, take them, I implore you," pulling from his breast a large packet book; "they are untouched—spare but my life, and I will yet atone. Oh! spare me from a shameful death."

There was a pause, broken at last by Vansen saying significantly to his employer, "as per margin."

The merchant turned to the unhappy young man. "Take heart," said he, "Wenn die net ist angenatzen die huffe ist an nachten." There's an old German proverb for you. Sit down, and hear what I have to say to you. I think myself not a little fortunate in so soon being able to fulfil the wishes of my England correspondents—your father is dead!" "I am sorry to finish their letter—you will perceive how generously they mean to act; the credit of their house is saved, and they intend not to punish you. Read, read, and a bottle or two of my old Heidelburgh hock—you'll be always makes me thirsty—three glasses, my good Vansen."

Again the young Englishman hid his face, and sighed convulsively. "I do not deserve this lenity," said he; "my excellent father! this is a return to your virtues."

Von Kapell left his guest's reflections undisturbed, till a servant entered, who placed refreshments on a well polished oak table. When she retired, he resumed—

"And now, what tempted you to play the—runaway?" swallowing the term he had intended to use," was it for the wenches or the dicing table?"

"Spare me, most kind and worthy sir, I entreat you—to my father I will make full confession of all my faults, but he must be the first to know the origin of my crimes."

"Well, well, take another glass of wine, you shall stay in my house till we can find a passage for you. It was but last night my good ship Christine sailed for Havana, and"—

"Under favor," interrupted Vansen, "she has not left the harbor, the wind blew too fresh for her to venture on crossing the sand banks at night, and it is now only shifting round to the west."

"You are lucky, youngster," quickly added the merchant, "the Christine has noble accommodations, and you shall go on board this evening. Put these in the chest, good Vansen," handing him the bills, "count me out the two hundred louis d'ors the boy is to have. Come, now, finish your meal, for I see," said he, regarding a vane on the gable of an opposite house, "you have no time to lose."

The meal was soon finished, and Vansen, after bowing mercifully adding in much good advice as the brief space would permit. The latter was profuse in his expressions of gratitude, promised amendment, and returned the warm grasp of Von Kapell, unable to speak for his tears. Vansen accompanied him on board, gave the owner's most particular charge to the skipper, to pay his passenger every attention on the voyage. The vessel cleared the harbor—was in a few hours out of sight—and the next morning Mynheer Von Kapell wrote to London a full account of the transaction, returning the bills he had so fortunately discovered.

* * * * * * *

In less than a fortnight the good old German received the following letter:—

"SIR—We have to inform you, that we never lost the bills sent in your last favor, every one of which is fabricated, and our acceptance forged. Our cashier has no son, nor has he lost a wife. We are sincerely grieved that your friendly feeling towards our house should have led you to listen to so palpable a cheat.

"We remain, with great respect, yours,

"BENNETT, FORD & CO.

"P. S. If you should ever hear again of the person you have, at your own expense, sent to Batavia, we shall be glad to know."

* * * * * * *

What can be said of the good old German's feelings, but that they may "be more easily conceived than described."

* When things are at the worst they must mend.

In reading Judge Hall's "Legends of the West," (an entertaining work lately published in Philadelphia) we fell upon the subjoined anecdote of two sportsmen in embryo, which we marked with our pencil, thinking it would amuse many of our readers; the occurrence is said to have taken place in 1758, at the period of the attacks on Forts Cumberland and Du Quesne, in the old colonial wars between France and Great Britain. We quote from *Gait*.

"At that instant Gordon suddenly halted, and directed the eye of his companion to some object before them. They had just passed a solitary cabin, surrounded by a few acres of cultivated land, where an adventurous backwoodsman ventured to reside, beyond the reach of the guns of the fort. Beyond this clearing, their path led through a slip of marshy ground covered with high grass and bushes. The attention of the officers was drawn to two boys, the children of the backwoodsmen, whose hut they had just passed, one of whom was about eight, and the other ten years of age, who were stealing through the woods with cautious steps, bearing a couple of muskets, the *butts* of which were borne by the larger boy, while the muzzles rested on the shoulders of the smaller.

They stopped by a large log at the edge of the swamp, and peeped early over it, and the officers, from behind a few paces from the boys, perceived a large bear, apparently asleep, imbedded in the mud. The boys, having ascertained that the animal remained where they had discovered him a few minutes before, placed one of the guns over the log, and the eldest lad, after taking a deliberate aim, fired. The bear, mortally wounded, sprang up in his bed, and uttered a howl of agony. The youngest boy ran towards the house, while the other climbed nimbly up a small tree. Here he sat, with the satisfaction of watching the agonizing struggles of his victim, until the latter sunk exhausted in the mire, when he screamed after his brother, 'Bill, come back, I've *scared him!* Again they took their post by the log, gazing at their grim adversary, who, by an occasional twitching of the muscles, showed life was not entirely gone.

"'I guess he's sart o' 'tired yet,' said one of the boys.

"'I tell's give him another pill,' rejoined the other.

"Accordingly, the other gun was pointed over the log, and discharged. The latter boy then advanced with a long stick, with which he felt his adversary at a distance, and having thus satisfied himself, he at last approached the body, and seated himself on it in triumph. He then shouted for his brother, 'Come here, Bill! where are you? Why, you're no account to be afraid of a dead bear. I've used him up, the right way. He'll sell as a wagon full.'

"The officers now came forward to speak to the brave children, and learned that they had discovered the bear while at play, and ran to the house, but finding that both their parents were absent, and knowing that their father's guns were always loaded, they had determined to attempt the exploit themselves.

Shenstone thanked Heaven that his name was not obnoxious to a pun. A young lass, better known by the nickname of "Snout" than any other, would have died to be able to pun on the name. She had heard the following dialogue about him the other evening:—"And so you really think," said the beautiful Linda, giving at the same time one of her most earnest looks out of those eyes which might create a soul under the rim of Death; "you really think you might be induced to marry Snout?"—"Why, I might take him at a *pinch*," demurely answered the lady.

There is this of good in real evils, they deliver us, while they last, from the petty despotism of all that were imaginary.

From the New York Atlas.

ODE TO MANAGER BARRETT.

Thou great Mogul—
Genteest of all the rulls:
Before whom actors shrink and critics quail—
List, list, oh list,
For lovely bards a tale.

Oh Joshua Barrett!
Joshua be thy name,
The modern Joshua, though as I opine
At thy command no sun (much) can yet stand still,
Yet *stars* will shine.

Thee I implore!
Great autocrat of all the plays,
Kindly to take, as thou wouldst take a pill
With sugar coy tacos, a few friendly lines;
I know you will.

I do not like *your drops:*
Act drop I mean. It should be simple,
Tasteful and classic, for the eye to rest on;
Inspiring pleasant images, as pictures
Thy name or jest on.

The present group instills
A feeling in my breast that's far from curious;
The constant *recurrentness* of these gentry
Soups me to me the uncomfortable idea
Of having one's throat cut from ear to ear,
Or like curious hens M from the entry.

Great Sir, suggest
To Mr. Wemyss and to Mistress Hughes,
Hearts and Elvira I should say,)
The audience are well satisfied such lungs
Are not encountered every day:

That noise and stormy rant
Pass with the rubber, are with the publicans.
Now Mistress Hughes, I like in many speeches,
She has much talent in her quiet way,
And so has Woodhull, notwithstanding those
Frazzo Alligator breeches.

And oh, great Sir,
Lay your commands upon that son of Mamus,
I mean, dear Sir, the melancholy Fean,
That he shall know one half his part at least,
For twice of late, the gentleman has been out,
When he should be in.

And, Mr. Barrett,
Just hint to Smith, and do so very gently;
One of the worst dramatic paradoxes
Is for a hero or a pickpocket
In his stage glory to be seeking friends
In the side boxes.

And for a model
In that particular, I refer to Andrews,
Who's never seduced by clippings or by knockings,
But minds his business; it is a pattern bright
For the Chatham workers to this stock—
His mighty stock of stockings!

Whisper to Sefton, *Jr.*
The parts he plays are prominent enough
As written by the author; he's officious:
And to make the part tell the more night,
Obstructed others; otherwise he's well,
But *that* is vicious.

Whisper to Sefton, Sen'r.
To read my verses upon Sefton, Junior;
And to control the whirlwind of his passion.
Formerly thrusts were cut in quite a rate,
But now, God bless me, Sir, the thing is done
In a quiet fashion.

Thunder to others,
Tag rag and bobtail—hats were made for streets,
And not for ladies chambers; stupid asses!
That waiters are not square in cowhide boots,
And dames and dutchesses not pawed about
Like kitchen Jennies.

Oh, my dear Sir,
I had a word to say about the ladies—
I did intend to scold about two plays,
But bless the creatures, I've no heart to do it;
And if they slipped a little I suppose
That they "*missed steps.*"

Mogul! a sone of thanks,
For all you've done and all you mean to do;
And for a certain accident in life,
Which finds is heir to in this world—
Your wife!

The critics—bah!
Praised childish Vincent, flippant Courtney too,
Nor spoke of her to whom we owe so much;
Critics! one of 'em was an Irishman,
The other Dutch!

Mogul! adieu!
Perchance 'twill happen that we meet again.
Till when, with you and yours be all felicity,
Kings, queens, lords, ladies, harlequins, and thieves,
Ho! Benedicte!

Progress of Civilization in Egypt.—In Egypt an experiment has been made, which will probably have very important effects on the civilization of Egypt and Arabia. Two labouring men, who, we believe, had been employed near London in boring for water, were taken to Egypt by Mr. Briggs, who was at one time consul at Cairo. They were employed under the patronage of the Pacha, to bore for water in the desert. At about thirty feet below the surface they found a stratum of sufficient depth, when they got through that, an abundant supply of water rose. The water usually obtained from the surface is of an inferior quality, and for many purposes useless; that which has been obtained by boring is soft and pure. We believe that the experiment has succeeded at every place where it has been made. Already in the Desert of Suez, a tank, capable of holding 2000 cubic feet of water, had been made, and it is filled each day by the water which flows from Pharaoh's well. In time, several other wells have been formed. By this discovery, one great impediment to the fertilizing of that country will be removed.

The Blessings of a Weak Government.—The Saxon army, one of the bravest and most patriotic in Germany, was compelled to change sides five or six times in the space of eight years.—*viz.* in 1807, *for* France *against* Prussia; in 1808, *for* France *against* Austria; in 1812, *with* Austria *against* Russia; in 1813, *for* France *against* Austria, Russia, and Prussia; and in 1814 and 1815, with these three powers *against* France.

FLOGGING AND DRINKING.—Some writers think that disorganization and mutiny on the high seas, would be the consequence of stopping the grog and banishing the cat-o'-nine-tail from on board our national ships. Any one acquainted with the habits of sailors, know that the most intemperate are the most insubordinate, and that it is the half drunken who are the ringleaders in mutinies; the temperate usually keep aloof and do not join either in conspiracies or riots. Grog is the fomenter of quarrels; abolish its use, and there will be little necessity for flogging.

UNCONSCIOUS IMITATION.—As a proof of the power of unconscious imitation in children it may be mentioned that Mr. Wilderspin was obliged to dismiss a mentorious assistant, who had been a soldier, and had lost a part of one arm. At the words "clap hands" he used to clap one hand to the stump of the other; and each child unconsciously clapped one hand upon the elbow of the other arm, and acquired the habit of so doing. When, on examination the author found this to be the case he tried to correct the practice, but in vain. The teacher had himself previously tried, for it greatly distressed him; but imitation was strong, and the power of speech on their infant minds small; and the habit could only be corrected by the dismissal of the unlucky veteran. Mr. Wilderspin further bears testimony to the fact that if the teacher limps, the whole school will limp, or if he squints, he turns out a little nation of squinters; facts which, while they show the necessity of having sound instructors, exhibit the secret of the efficacy of infant tuition.

NEW INVENTION.—A Gascon having made a portfolio into an umbrella, a Norman, in order that he might not be behind industry, made a snuff box in the shape of a pistol, and by means of a slight spring, fired the snuff up his nose.—Amateurs of snuff may now dispense with the trouble of putting their fingers into their boxes, which ruins their nails of an orange color, and is quite out of fashion in Belgium.

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Isaac Simon, an Indian of the Marshpee tribe is becoming white. He is about sixty-five years of age, and we understand was born of parents who had no mixture of white or African blood. He was as dark colored as any of his tribe till about three years ago, when several small spots of white appeared on his legs and arms. These have since extended and now cover a large part of his body. The spots are of a pallid white without any tinge of red. He enjoys good health; the change of his color was not attended with any sensible disease.

Such instances as the above rarely occur.—*Mr. Jefferson*, in his notes on Virginia, mentions several instances in which negroes, though black themselves, had white children called Albinos. The following are the circumstances in which all the individuals agree: "They are of a pallid cadaverous white, unmingled with red, without any colored spots or seams; their hair of the same kind of white, short, coarse, and curled as is that of the negro; all of them are well formed; strong, healthy, perfect in their senses, except that of sight, and born of parents who had no mixture of white blood." He mentions one instance in which a freckled Albino had a white child by a black man; but it died at the age of a few weeks. He also makes mention of a negro, born black, of black parents, on whose chin when a boy, a white spot appeared. This continued to increase till he became a man, by which time it extended over his chin, lips, one cheek, the under jaw, and neck on that side.—*Barnstable Jour.*

REVOLUTIONS OF A HORSE.—A most laughable accident occurred at the stable of Nettleton's Hotel, in this village, on Friday last. The stable is so constructed that on the back side the chamber can be entered from the yard. A horse, having probably in his head an idea that if he could get at the place where the hay came from, he should have a glorious picking, wended his "*winding* way" into the said stable chamber, and there, lunging that a roll on the hay would be capital fun, he proceeded to indulge himself with one; but unfortunately he chose a spot so near the "foddering place," that upon the first effort he succeeded in scaring himself, topsy turvy, in the hay rack, where he lay, flat on his back, until the front of the crib was taken away, when he succeeded in performing a further revolution on to the lower floor of the stable, where he came safe and sound on his feet.—*N. Hampshire Patriot.*

TENDER CONSTRUE.—The young ladies of New Caledonia and the adjacent Islands, repair with a patriarchal simplicity, to the wells and fountains of their neighborhood for water. When a youth has once received a passion for one of them, he repairs to the fountain, and lies in ambush at a thicket or behind a rock. As the lady approaches with her pitcher, and stoops to draw the water, her lover, taking advantage of her when she is in the most disinterested posture, rushes upon her and strikes her down with a club; then seizing her by the hair of her head, he drags her away, wounded and bleeding, to his hut, and she thus becomes his wife.

There are two words, which, if used four years ago in conversation, required explanation to at least ninety-nine in every hundred persons who had the misfortune to hear them spoken—we mean *Nullification* and *Veto*. They are now now familiar as "household stuff." Read the following from a Richmond paper:—

"The mother is growing cool, and the nights damp; put on your flannel; make a little fire on your hearths to nullify the damp air; keep in doors after night fall, and you will effectually place your self on the veto of the Doctor."

WONDERFUL MECHANISM OF THE LOBSTER.

The lobster is among the most remarkable of animals. I shall not attempt to describe it, but I recommend to you to examine attentively the first you see. Observe its pedunculated eyes, its long and numerously jointed feelers or antennæ, the additional pair of smaller horns, each bifid, or divided into two; the jaws, the serrated scoop, the difference between its two larger claws, and, above all, the arrangement and articulation of the plates which cover what is usually called the tail. These moveable plates are so joined together by a most admirable mechanism, which you must examine yourself, for I shall not attempt to describe it. But what is the mechanism for? You know there must be a design in it: what is the design? Why, to enable the lobster to fly backwards with the velocity of an arrow. This forms its means of escape from its enemies. When, while it is in search of food, at a considerable distance from the hole or cleft which it inhabits in the rock, if any cause of alarm occurs it immediately expands the plates which form the true tail, and then, contracting the muscles, the tail is brought downwards and forwards with immense force, is flapped up against the lower part of the body, and from the impulse thus given, the animal darts backwards with extraordinary swiftness, and will thus throw itself into its retreat, though the latter may be hardly wide enough to admit it; so certainly. The properly relative distances and proportions of those muscles, operating on the tail plates, must make the lobster move backwards with inconceivable rapidity; and in fact, when employing this species of motion, the eye can scarcely follow it: it passes like a flash. When you have examined the wonderful workmanship which even the shell of the lobster exhibits, consider what an astonishing production the whole animal is. Without a knowledge, however, of the general anatomy, you cannot have adequate conception of the final cause of the various parts which form the shell, and reflect on the mighty power which, with such ease, produces an object of so elaborate and complicated a mechanism. A female lobster will lay from twelve to twenty thousand eggs, and *each* of these, if undisturbed, would grow to be as perfect as the parents. Look at the specimen before you: think of the time, the labour, the ingenuity which would be required to make even an imperfect resemblance of it in wood or any other material; of the number and variety of the parts, of the perfect adaptation of the different parts to each other: but it is too complicated for me to mention all the wonders of its formation. The egg of a lobster is not larger than this letter (O.) How strange that such an atom should have the power of becoming enclosed into so complex, so strange, so admirable a piece of work as the lobster itself! But I must not conceal, that, to most persons, this animal has a very uncouth appearance, which is chiefly owing, I suppose, to the apparently disproportioned size of its large claws. One indeed, would think, that these would be difficult to manage; they have the appearance of an incumbrance, rather than of a useful and well-contrived appendage; but you are not sufficiently satisfied. I presume, that, notwithstanding appearances, the works of creation are all perfect in their kind. I have a very confined knowledge of the manners and mode of living of the lobster, but I have no doubt, that, could I see it in full activity in its native element, it would have a very different view from what it presents at the fishmonger's stall; and I am satisfied, that, in that situation, the claws would seem any thing but an incumbrance. On examining the nippers of the larger claws, you will find their margin knobbed or tuberculated, while the margins of those of the smaller are toothed or serrated. Mr. Travis says, in the British Zoology, that, with the former, it keeps firm hold of the stalk of the asparagus, and with the latter it cuts the buds and minces as food very dexterously." It is known, that the lobster is very voracious, and also omnivorous; and it may, perhaps, be in a certain degree, compared to the vulture among birds, as a kind of scavenger for cleaning away putrified substances. It seems even to prefer flesh in a state of corruption to that which is fresh. Mr. Montague states, in the second volume of the "Wernerian Transactions," that "the lobster, as well as the eggs of fishes are destroyed as bait for catching crabs; that, perhaps, not less than forty tons are brought ashore in one season, at the small village of Newtrow, on the south coast of Devonshire: and that the reason of this vast consumption is, that the crabs will not enter the pots when the bait is, in the least degree, tainted." "I *observe*," he remarks, "cannot be taken but by bait in a state of putridity." The great size of the clever mag, then, he supposes for tearing the flesh of carcasses, by which they are torn in pieces which they swallow entire. May it not also be that, when the lobster makes its spring backwards, the length of lever of the claws, combined with their weight, will serve as a counterbalance to the impulse given by the tail, and prevent the animal being thrown over on its back.—*Drummond's Letters to a Young Naturalist.*

BARLEY OR DOG.—Dogs in a state of nature never bark, they simply whine, howl, and growl; this explosive noise is only found among those which are domesticated. Solinus speaks of the shepherds' dogs in the wilds of Egypt as not having this faculty: and Columbus found the dogs which he had previously carried to America, to have lost their propensity to barking. The ancients were aware of this circumstance. Isaiah compares the blind watchman of the Jewish people to "dumb dogs that cannot bark." But on the contrary, Davila compares the barking of his enemies to the "dogs round about the city." Hence the barking of a dog is an acquired faculty, an effort to speak which he derives from his association with man. It cannot be doubted that dogs in this country bark more and fight less than formerly. This may be accounted for by the civilization of the times; others, who have gained a higher name in the world, have not possessed less than badger-baiting and dog-fights; and it may with truth be asserted, that the march of intellect has had its influence even upon the canine race, in destroying that natural ferocity for war, which (happily for the world) is now spent more in words than blows.—*Music of Nature.*

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Although a book is supposed to remain in each house no more than one week, yet many of the most valuable books are retained for a month or more. Such are the Encyclopedias, Memoirs, Voyages, Travels, Sketches, Biographies, &c. and publish them with as much rapidity and accuracy as an extensive printing office will admit. From the latest, and most valuable English and French works, the Select Circulating Library will be furnished as soon as republished in this country. Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly executed. Goods packed to insure safe carriage. oct 15—3t

French Day School,

NOW OPEN FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE peculiar mode of instruction adopted in this institution, enables the pupils to begin speaking from the first lesson, and to continue uninterrupted. This soon gives them a control over the language which leads to great improvement. It is in consequence of that circumstance, that the parents of the present pupils have concluded taking pupils for any length of time.

As my attention is not to employ any assistants, but to impart the instruction myself, the number of pupils in each of the classes I propose to form will not exceed a large one, apparently adapted, unheeded in the mind. The boys, having ascertained that the animal remained where they had discovered him a few minutes before, placed one of the guns over the log, and the eldest lad, after taking a deliberate aim, fired. The bear, mortally wounded, sprang up in his bed, and uttered a howl of agony. The youngest boy ran towards the house, while the other climbed nimbly up a small tree. Here he sat, with the satisfaction of watching the agonizing struggles of his victim, until the latter sunk exhausted in the mire, when he screamed after his brother, 'Bill, come back, I've *scared him!* Again they took their post by the log, gazing at their grim adversary, who, by an occasional twitching of the muscles, showed life was not entirely gone.

"'I guess he's sart o' 'tired yet,' said one of the boys.

"'I tell's give him another pill,' rejoined the other.

"Accordingly, the other gun was pointed over the log, and discharged. The latter boy then advanced with a long stick, with which he felt his adversary at a distance, and having thus satisfied himself, he at last approached the body, and seated himself on it in triumph. He then shouted for his brother, 'Come here, Bill! where are you? Why, you're no account to be afraid of a dead bear. I've used him up, the right way. He'll sell as a wagon full.'

"The officers now came forward to speak to the brave children, and learned that they had discovered the bear while at play, and ran to the house, but finding that both their parents were absent, and knowing that their father's guns were always loaded, they had determined to attempt the exploit themselves.

Shenstone thanked Heaven that his name was not obnoxious to a pun. A young lass, better known by the nickname of "Snout" than any other, would have died to be able to pun on the name. She had heard the following dialogue about him the other evening:—"And so you really think," said the beautiful Linda, giving at the same time one of her most earnest looks out of those eyes which might create a soul under the rim of Death; "you really think you might be induced to marry Snout?"—"Why, I might take him at a *pinch*," demurely answered the lady.

There is this of good in real evils, they deliver us, while they last, from the petty despotism of all that were imaginary.

Lewis W. Glenn,

MANUFACTURER of *Perfumery and Fancy Soap*, No. 84 South Third street opposite the new Exchange, respectfully informs country merchants, druggists, perfumers, and dealers generally, that he can furnish at short notice, any quantity of the following articles of the very first quality, and put up in the neatest manner:

Cologne water, in plain and fancy bottles.
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As my attention is not to employ any assistants, but to impart the instruction myself, the number of pupils in each of the classes I propose to form will not exceed a large one, apparently adapted to allow time for the pursuit of music, drawing, &c. the hours of tuition will be from 9 to 1.

To the Germantown inhabitants instructions will be given to beginners as to those ladies and gentlemen who being able to read and translate French, would likewise wish to speak it. I feel confident that my mode of tuition can in a short time enable them to converse fluently in that tongue.

Terms—For board and instruction in English and Mathematics $30 per quarter of 12 weeks. The Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, German and Italian languages will be taught at 6 dollars per quarter, to be paid in advance. To those who comply with the condition no charge will be made for washing; others will be charged 50 cts. per doz.

Mansion House, Germantown, July 6 few young men of respectable moral character who may wish to